STORE.

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Norway, Maine.

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TURNER CHEESE,

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FROST & BANKS.

Prices!

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Footwear!

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Price $3.00.

Common Sense.

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all the latest styles

all sizes, styles and

MMER CORSETS.

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10 Cents.

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his lot is closed.

we commenced, and

many BARGAINS

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N & BICKNELL,

Norway, Maine.

SALE

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$ .40

- .50

1.00

1.75

1.15

1.25

2.25

1.50

edit Store.

ON,

Maine.

THE BOAT TIME TABLE.

The Steamer Pennesseewassee will leave Oxford every week day as follows: 5:40 a.m., 2 and 6:15 P. M. Saturdays 5:30 and 10:15. Sundays at 8:15 and 10 A.M., 2 and 4 P.M.

The boat will go to the head of the lake 2 P.M. hour each trip to the head of the lake 2 P.M. hour will stop at Norway Lake Grove when signalled.

Parties wishing to make trips at any other time can make arrangements by applying to the undersigned. E. AMES, Captain.

Norway, July 11, 1891. 29-39

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Miss W. Sampson has taken a vacation.

Capt. Andrew J. Smith of Andover is in town Saturday.

Try a bar of Grandpa's Wonder Soap. It will get it at Gilbert & Foss'.

Mamie Knowland sprained her ankle while playing tennis.

Dr. O. K. Yates and daughter was in town Friday.

Dr. F. E. Drake, we understand, is looking for a moving to Groveton, N. H.

Mrs. and Mrs. Luther Tucker of New York are visiting at C. S. Tucker's.

Mrs. John Horne and children are visiting her father, Amos F. Noyes.

Mrs. F. H. Lovering and children of West Medford, Mass., is visiting her father, J. C. Bennett.

C. N. Tubbs & Co., will give you 150 lbs of Old St. Louis Flour for $5.25, any day in the week excepting Sunday.

Mr. M. Fickett of Portland is stopping a few days with his friend Kneeland at Beal's House.

To close out the stock of yarns there will be a special sale commencing Aug. 6th for one week only at C. M. Packard's.

Henry Eldridge and son have been visiting in town. They spent some time at Camp Dundee in the Richardson Hollow.

C. N. Tubbs & Co., have a fine molasses they are selling cheap. Call and see

Geo. L. Beal returned from Detroit last Monday. The General and E. H. Brown were the only Norway men at the National Encampment.

Our old friend Marshall P. Wild, Advertising agent of the Portland Steam Packet Co., was in town Tuesday, doing up in the interest of a sea voyage to Boston on the elegant steamers of that line.

The Canton and Norway game at Canton Thursday, Aug. 6, resulted in a victory for the Cantons. The game was delayed for a half hour in the last of the fourth inning on account of rain. The score:

NORWAYS.	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Dooley, ss	6	1	1	0	2	0
Lowell, 2b & c	6	1	1	7	2	0
Bowles, lf	6	0	0	2	0	0
Goodwin, 3b	6	1	3	1	3	2
Williams, c & 1b	6	0	0	6	2	0
Bean, 1b	5	0	1	8	0	0
Cole, rf	5	1	1	3	0	0
Bean, cf	5	0	1	0	0	0
Total	44	4	9	27	9	2

CANTONS.	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Burns, p	6	3	2	1	0	0
Groves, 1b	6	3	2	11	0	0
Ford, 2b	5	2	2	2	3	0
Ford, 3b	4	0	0	0	1	0
Stevens, c & p	4	0	0	11	1	1
Groves, cf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Howe, lf	4	1	2	0	1	0
Hollis, rf	3	1	1	0	0	1
Ross, ss	3	2	1	1	0	0
Total	41	14	9	27	11	3

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.
Cantons	1	2	0	3	4	4	0	1	0	—14
Norways	0	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	— 4

Earned runs, Norway 2, Canton 2; first base on errors, Norway 7, Canton 5; first base on called balls, Canton 4; Canton 6; sacrifice hits, Charles Howe, Burns, Hollis, Stevens, Bonney; three base hits, Stevens, Lezotte; passed balls, Morton 1, Lezotte 2; wild pitch, Burns 2, Hollis 1; struck out, by Holligan 10, by Burns 12; time of game 2 hours and 40 minutes, Goodwin, Stevens Umpires, Jones and Morse.

Saturday, the Mechanic Falls vs. Norways at Mc. Falls, resulted as follows:

MECHANIC FALLS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hayes, c	5	1	3	3	7	1	1
Bryant, p	5	1	1	1	1	3	0
Stevens, ss	5	1	2	2	1	4	0
Blake, rf	5	1	2	4	1	0	0
Morton's, 1b	5	1	2	4	7	0	0
Fallon, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	4	2
Kearins, p	4	0	1	2	0	2	0
Fallon, lf	4	0	1	2	0	1	0
Fallon, cf	4	0	0	0	2	1	0
Total	39	10	14	17	27	17	3

NORWAYS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Dooley, ss	5	0	0	0	1	0	1
Lowell, 2b	5	2	1	1	2	1	0
Goodwin, 3b	2	1	0	0	1	2	0
Lezotte, lf	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Morton & c	4	0	1	0	3	2	1
Records, 2b	2	0	0	0	1	2	0
McManus, c & c	4	0	1	2	2	0	0
Holligan, p	4	0	0	0	0	10	0
Charles, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0	1
Total	29	3	2	3	24	17	3

Two base hits, Morton, J. Fallon 2, J. Lezote, McManus; bases stolen, Mechanics 3, Norways 2; double play, Palsifer, Burns; base on balls, Holligan 1, Kearins 4; hit by pitched ball, Goodwin, Records; struck out, by Kearins, by Holligan 8; wild pitches, Holligan 1, Kearins 1; passed balls, Thayer 1, Nevens 2, McManus 1. Time 2 h. 30 m. Umpires, Morton and White. Scorer, Gammon.

"A CHANCE, PLEASE?"

For me to tell the fair readers of this paper a few things about the

STONE COOKING CROCKS

I have just received a large invoice of. They are light, clean, and as pure as any glass dish.

They are cheaper than the cheapest Tinware.

A SET OF 3 ONLY COSTS 60 CTS.

Two Quart,..... 20c. each.
Four " ..... 25c. each.
Six " ..... 30c. each.

Don't hurry, as there will be no trouble in getting what you want of them. I have a large stock.

WM. C. LEAVITT,

Next Elm House, - - - Norway, Me.

THIRTEEN REASONS

Why those desiring an education should attend

Bridgton Academy;

A delightful and healthful location;
A three years' course instead of four;
An ample corp of experienced teachers;
Regular instruction in elocution;
Four regular courses of study;
A well organized debating club which meet *every* week and is conducted entirely by the students;
Students boarding clubs, affording excellent table board from $1.75 to $2.00 per week;
Expenses very low;
No incidental expenses;
Students are removed from the temptations and surroundings of life in a large village or city;
Large classes; the attendance during the past year being 329;
Prepares for any college; has graduates in seven New England colleges, including Yale and Harvard;
Teachers, students and citizens sustain the most cordial relations to each other.

FALL TERM

Begins Tuesday, Sept. 1st, 1891.

For catalogues and information, address

LEWELLYN BARTON, Principal,
North Bridgton, Me.

July 29, 1891. 31-34

Portland Business College

The oldest in the State. The best in the State. The kind of instruction in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Penmanship, Commercial Law adopted. Branches of A COMPLETE BUSINESS EDUCATION.

For further information, address, L. A. GRAY, A.M., Portland, Maine.

BUY OR BORROW

A COPY OF THIS PAPER AND

—READ THE INDIAN LEGEND.—

Then Subscribe.

Oxford County Advertiser.

You are Invited to Send us the Local News.

VOLUME XXII. NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, AUGUST 14, 1891. NUMBER 33.

OPENING CHAPTERS

—OF—

STARRY EYES, the Forest Queen

IN THIS PAPER.

Mrs. Wm. Stearns and Mrs. Dr. Sylvester of Portland are visiting S. I. Millett.

The Norway Light Infantry go to muster at Augusta Monday.

Miss S. B. Prince left for Boston Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Don C. Seitz and child are expected to visit friends here this week.

Mrs. Eliza Woodman of Portsmouth visited in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dinsmore of Auburn visited at Ansel Dinsmore's recently.

Mrs. Edward Morse died Tuesday from tumor in the stomach. The funeral occured Wednesday at 4 p. m., Rev. F. W. Smith, officiating.

V. W. Hills has secured Mr. H. A. Burnham, an experienced watch maker from Mass. to work for him. He will commence next week.

Mrs. Galen Wheeler of Milan N. H., and Mrs. A. W. West of Parkersburg, West Va., are visiting their sister, Mrs. S. F. Stearns.

Next Week's Trot.

The annual trotting meeting of Oxford County Trotting Horse Breeder's Association will occur Tuesday and Wednesday next week. The association stakes, as previously been announced, are well filled with the best young trotting stock in the County. These races will be of interest. The purses offered are good ones and a long list of entries is assured. The five hundred dollar purse will bring some flyers here. Entries close Friday, Aug. 14, and to be made with the secretary, Wm. J. Wheeler of South Paris.

Arrangements for the Carnival.

The executive committee for the Lake Carnival consisting of S. H. Walcott, H. H. Crockett, Freeland Howe, Harry Lane, Harry Ames, Horace Cole, A. G. Cook, W. C. Leavitt, John Callahan, Geo. Gunn, C. L. Hathaway, Asa True, W. O. Morse, Fred Cummings, Norway Village, and Chas. Partridge, Emerson Kilgore, J. F. Bradbury, S. H. Stevens, John Saunders, Norway Lake, met last Monday evening at the Elm House. They elected S. H. Walcott, chairman; Freeland Howe, treasurer; A. E. Morrison, clerk.

Voted to have the Illumination Tuesday, Aug. 25, 1891, if fine and calm, but if stormy or windy the next fair night.

All parties owning land about the lake are requested to light up the shore. Cans and oil will be furnished if requested by applying to the committee.

The following committees were appointed:

Harry Ames, Geo. Cummings, Philip K. Bradbury on boats and procession.

Arthur Norsworthy and John Haselton, music.

Stephen Cummings, James True, J. Oney Smith and Harry Lane, lights; oils and cans.

C. A. Stephens, Albert Williamson, F. P. Stone and Fred Cummings, fire-works.

F. W. Sanborn, advertising.

C. L. Hathaway, Geo. P. Jones, O. A. Knealand, committee to see if something could be done as to a day celebration.

The executive committee adjourned to meet at the Elm House next Monday evening at 7:30.

The several committees have taken hold of this work with a promptness that will insure success and the display and illumination will eclipse anything ever before attempted in this section of the State.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Norway Lights at Old Orchard.

On Saturday, Aug. 1st, the "Pansy Club" consisting of six young ladies of Norway, boarded the 9:55 train for Old Orchard. A pleasant trip was enjoyed by all and nothing of importance occurred. At Portland we were joined by two more members of the club, the Misses Trafton formerly of Norway, and the party was complete. We reached our destination at 1:30 p. m. and found Old Orchard at its best.

Our cottage, "Benlah Cottage" by name, is pleasantly situated on Union Ave., within three minutes walk from the beach and R. R. station and about five minutes walk from the camp grounds, where very interesting meetings are being held, many speakers of note being present. At one of the meetings we listened to a lecture on "The Peril of the Republic" by Mary Livermore and all who have ever listened to her will know at once the interest with which we listened to this lecture.

Old Orchard as a summer resort is well known throughout the States. The beach said by all to be the finest in New England, was never seen to better advantage than this year. At low water there is a white, smooth beach 30 ft. wide so hard and even that carriages are driven upon it leaving no track of any depth and tennis, croquet and base ball are played to advantage. The sea bathing here, though cold, is fine. There is no undertow and the rocks, so dreaded by bathers, are all in one place upon the beach—Googins Rocks by name—and can therefore be avoided even at full tide.

Foremost among the bathers from Oxford County, we notice Mrs. Dr. Pike, Norway's contralto singer. She is perfectly at ease in the water, where she swims like an expert, nothing disturbing her except the sight of a camera upon the beach.

We have met many people here from Norway. Stopping at the Andrews Cottage on Highland Ave. are George Andrews and wife and Cyrus Morse and wife of Guilford, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Andrews, Eugene Andrews and lady, Mrs. Mary Holden and her daughter, Grace, another who is at home in the surf, swimming with ease or floating just as it pleases her.

On Maryland Ridge are C. E. DeCosta, wife and children, and Mrs. Teague and daughter. At the Irving House, Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Pike, while at "Gaily Cottage" we see registered John French, Clarence Whitcomb, Percie Nevers, Chas. McDonald of Norway, and Homer Trafton and Howard Knight of Portland.

A pleasant party of Norway people went on a short pleasure trip, taking the beach cars at Old Orchard, a small line of open cars running parallel with the beach. We went to Camp Ellis about three miles below Old Orchard, passing Ferry Beach Park made interesting to us all by its being the former summer home of Harriet Beecher Stowe. From Camp Ellis we took the steam launch, "Swift," for Biddeford Pool, a small island where are many summer cottages and hotels. Coming home by a different route we passed the light-house that all have noticed from the steamer when going from Portland to Boston. Camp Ellis being a great place for clams we stopped on our way back and for a time the clam flats presented a busy scene as the Norway girls, armed with pails and shovels, tried their luck at clam digging. Some of them became so charmed with the sport that we feared they might accept situations upon the flats as professional clam diggers but they are still with us, and as our stay is almost over we trust we may bring them back with us, where, although we have enjoyed every moment of the time here, we will be glad to see again the familiar scenes and faces of our own home.

MANAGER OF THE "PANSY CLUB."

NEWRY.

While Charlie Stearns was hauling in a load of hay a few days ago it overturned and a pitch fork penetrated his leg going completely through it. He is getting along quite well although he is suffering considerable soreness from it.

School has closed in district No. 5 after keeping eleven weeks. A picnic supper was served in the grove in the rear of the school-house and all agreed that it was a jolly good time.

Liona Willard, one of the young ladies of this neighborhood, is one the best equestrians in town riding with as much grace and ease as anyone we ever saw.

Quite a number attended the horse trot at Bethel Saturday.

We recently had a call from Asa F. Stearns and wife of Rumford. Mr. S. is dealing quite largely in horses, selling several hundred each year, having customers from Errol, N. H., to Portland.

Mrs. R. E. Powers is making a few weeks visit with relatives and friends in Dixfield.

SOUTH PARIS.

J. H. Stuart and wife and J. A. Kenney and wife are at Well's beach for a fortnight's outing.

A crowd went on the Odd Fellows' excursion Tuesday.

Maud Robbin's of Richmond has been visiting her cousins, Ollie and Mabel Stuart.

Edward Blakeslee, agent for the Kickapoo Indian remedies, was in town this week.

Willie Kenney is visiting relatives in Pownal.

C. A. Clifford is at home on his vacation.

Mattie Hersey is travelling in Europe.

L. S. Billings has a new platform in front of his mill.

The base ball game Tuesday was worse than none.

Remember the W. C. T. U. meeting Thursday evening.

Alvah Shurtleff and wife were at Old Orchard last week.

Arcadia Commandery, 242, U. O. G. C., has initiated forty-seven members the past six months. The officers of the present term are, Dr. J. W. Davis, Noble Commander; Mrs. Lucy Wheeler, Vice Commander; H. N. Bolster, Prelate; A. Tirrell, Keeper of Records; Mrs. J. W. Davis, Financial Keeper of Records; Dr. H. Woodbury, treasurer; Byron Evans, Warden of Inner gate; Henry Cole, Warden of the Outer Gate.

N. D. Bolster and family are at Old Orchard.

Paris Grange will hold a picnic at Snow's Falls, Aug. 22. The public are invited.

Hattie Brett has sold her house on Brook St. to S. P. Parker.

J. Fred Henry, who runs a plainer in the steel factory, had the last three fingers on his left hand badly mangled Friday.

Mrs. C. F. Penley, who has been quite sick for some time past, is improving.

Byron Evans and wife with Mrs. Evans' sister, Laura Winslow of Norway, are visiting in Milan, N. H.

Mrs. J. W. Davis has been visiting in Bethel.

Mrs. Freemont Penley and children are visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

WHITEMORE DISTRICT.—Haying is done and farmers are now cutting their grain.

Joseph Briggs and family, Herbert Cooper and Wilson Bonney are at East Poland Camp Ground.

Mabel Chase goes to Lynn Saturday of this week to attend school through the fall and winter. She is going to stop with her aunt, Mrs. A. B. Chase.

Mrs. A. C. Dyer returns to her home in Lynn next Saturday.

Louie Briggs has a hen in her flock that is 13 years old. She has laid quite well this summer considering her age.

CAMP-GROUND NOTES.—Jerry Winslow got bitten by a dog at Empire station, Wednesday morning. He returned to his home in Paris Wednesday evening.

Geo. Cook and W. H. Miles have exchanged horses.

North Paris tent has been put up.

Rev. Mr. Merrill from Gorham and Berlin Falls is here with some of his charge.

WEST PARIS.

Madison T. Bartlett of Woodstock, has an apple tree that was set out last spring that is now in blossom. It also has a half a dozen or more good sized apples on it.

We are having fine weather for dog days.

Fred Scott, our station agent, is away on a vacation and F. L. Mooney is relieving him. At Portland we were joined by two more members of the club, the Misses Trafton formerly of Norway, and the party was complete. We reached our destination at 1:30 p. m. and found Old Orchard at its best.

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BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Rev. W. N. Richardson of the N. E. Conference, addressed the people from the Methodist pulpit last Sabbath. He gave us an able and eloquent sermon from the text, "What think ye of Christ?" Mr. R. was pastor of this church thirty-two years since. He is now spending a short vacation here accompanied by his wife and two daughters.

Fred C. Weston and wife (nee Carrie Skillings) have recently commenced housekeeping in their new home, the stand formerly owned by Osgood Noyes. Last Saturday evening their pleasant dwelling was all unexpectedly invaded by a company of seventy-five neighbors and friends, who left tokens of their love and kind wishes for the newly wedded couple. Seven brothers and sisters, including the father, B. S. Skillings of this place, and uncles and aunts of the bride, were present on this occasion, one of whom, Mrs. Eliza Hobbs resides in Kansas, and mother, Mrs. Caroline Dorman in Auburn. Friends from Sweden were also present. Mr. and Mrs. Weston were presented by the people with two fine willow-rockers with plush trimmings, a silver butter dish and a sugar spoon. They have also been the recipients of individual presents by relatives and friends too numerous to mention consisting of silverware, table linen, dishes, etc. The complete surprise of the happy couple was a pleasant feature of the evening. Music, speeches and social chat occupied the time. Ice cream and cake were served. At a late hour the invaders withdrew to their homes wishing God's choicest blessings, health and happiness may ever abide in this newly inaugurated home. F. M. N.

NORWAY LAKE.

J. F. Bradbury and Mrs. Bradbury attend the reunion of the 1st, 10th and 20th Maine Regt. association at Long Island on Thursday.

Harry N. Dawley of Boston, is stopping in the place for two weeks.

David Flood and H. C. Kilgore go to Long Island on Thursday and will be guests of the "boys" at Reunion Hall.

Mrs. Annie L. Stowell of Lynn, was at J. F. Bradbury's this week.

The son, the daughter, the uncle, the aunt, the nephew, the niece, the cousin, the friend and the dude are out in the country in all their glory.

Henry C. Kilgore and wife of Boston, are taking a vacation of two weeks at Emerson Kilgore's.

Alfred Shattuck has three gentlemen boarders from Boston.

Miss S. P. Newhall has arrived home and reports a delightful trip to Montreal.

James Smith is shingling the Walker stand.

S. A. Stevens is doing the brick work at C. B. Cummings' new house in Norway.

Rev. N. G. French and family of Turner are at W. H. Buck's this week.

Mr. Partridge, Fleman Tucker and Mr. Jackson were on the excursion to Portland on Tuesday.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Robbie Knight who has been working at Norway for some weeks past has returned home on account of poor health.

Dr. Faunce from Florida has been visiting friends here the past week.

Mildred Elliott and Mrs. McIntire are visiting friends at Lancaster, Boston, and other places in the vicinity.

The pleasure seekers in goodly numbers have been improving time the past week in visiting Albany Basins and think they were fully rewarded with driving and beholding the grandeur of the place.

Ladies Circle will meet with Mrs. Ira Knight, Aug. 18th. Fine time anticipated.

In a few days they will finish making cans at the corn factory for the season.

Mrs. Lizzie Sawin has been at the Islands.

Albert Ricker, wife and boy have returned from their visit.

Quite a number of our friends have been blueberrying on the mountain but report them very scarce.

F. H. Beck, who has been working for Ramsdell & Ridlon as clerk for the past year, has gone on a visit to Lynn and vicinity.

Prof. Hayes of Auburn, will preach here in the Baptist church next Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

There will not be any service in the Methodist house until the last Sunday of this month on account of campmeeting.

The W. P. M'f'g Co. have started up again after some four weeks shut down to make repairs.

L. S. Perry's family have returned from Old Orchard, where they have been to enjoy a rest of a few weeks.

Work has begun on our Odd Fellows building.

C. H. Young has gone on another trip for a few weeks taking views, etc.

Minnie G. Rawson has been making a visit at her uncle's, Samuel Ray's, here a few days.

The Pioneer Chair Co. report business good in their line, receiving orders every day for more chairs.

The G. T. R. Co. have been surprising their station here with a new coat of paint inside and out. It makes quite an improvement to the station surely.

S. W. Dunham's guests, who have been making him a visit, have nearly all returned to their homes.

C. S. Washburn, our meat man, has sold out to J. A. Brooks, our former meat man. I guess Mr. Brooks is the only man that can make a success in the meat business here.

Lula Chase of North Paris, is now stopping with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Farnum at this place.

A. L. Bacon and family have been stopping with his mother up to Greenwood. Mr. Bacon has been there haying for his mother.

Lucinda Whittemore has gone to Norway to work.

Isaac Curtis living on Young Hill, was making inquiries last Monday morning if any one had seen anything of his hired man "Dennis." He says he thinks he must be strayed away or lost, and if any one should see such a man to please put him on the direct road to his place on Young Hill and oblige.

WEST SUMNER.

Ada D. Heath from Boston is at her father's, G. W. Heath's for a vacation.

Mrs. James Cummings and two daughters have been made a visit to Mrs. H. L. Ryerson's, stopping over night.

Quite a heavy shower last week Thursday.

Things sold quite well at C. L. Heath's auction.

Edison S. Scott of Everett, Mass., is visiting at Geo. E. Pulsifer's.

Mrs. Everett Robbins of Woodstock is visiting at E. G. Doble's.

Mrs. Mary Churchill, formerly living in this town, visited here the first of the week. Her goods have been moved to South Paris where has set up house keeping very much her son Almon.

Contrary to the expectations of every one aunt Lydia Keene is improving and sits up a little.

Dr. Robinson and other friends are stopping with Mrs. L. J. Gurney.

L. L. Gardiner has a nice two-years-old Alderney colt which he has been offered $225 for.

Charles Handy has his new building well under way. There was a social dance in it last Friday night. Quite a large number were in attendance and all had a good time.

Mrs. E. L. Tuell has visited her sister, Mrs. Geo. A. Chandler. She will visit in Gorham, N. H., after which she will go to Watertown, Mass., where Mr. Tuell now is.

The buildings of Capt. G. M. Small of West Sumner was burned during the shower early Wednesday morning. The house was struck twice within a moment and took fire. Goods all ruined. The main barn and hay being at a little distance was uninjured. $2,000 insurance on the whole. It was fortunate that no one was hurt as there were several in the house.

GILEAD.

Mrs. H. F. Davis and Nellie Wyman went to Bethel.

James Wight went to Hanover Saturday.

Levi Philbrook is on the sick list.

H. F. Dixie had green corn Aug. 10th. Mr. Dixie went to Bethel with six of his boarders in his new boat, the Mayflower Thursday. He made the time in 2 hours and 10 minutes. His hired man Walter Davis met them at the bridge with a big team and drove them back to Dixie's; all reported a good time. He and his boarders camped out Thursday night and all reported a good time.

Land Conveyances.

WESTERN.

Miss Annie B. Osgood, Register, Fryeburg, Me.

FRYEBURG.—Freeman Hatch to J. Elmore Emerson et al., $1; Fred N. Frye et al. to John Batchelder, 1; Mary L. Johnson to Eli W. Johnson, 25.

STOW.—John Batcheider to Jay Chandler, 100; Barnes Walker to Charles H. Davis et al., 575.

LOVELL.—Zacheus McAllister to Albra K. Lord, $5.

BRIDGTON.—Sarah E. Hammon to Chas. E. Hammon, $1.

STONEHAM.—Benjamin Durgin to Wm. W. Durgin, $85.

DENMARK.—Nath'l Robinson to Adaline Robinson, $1.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Porter Again.

You'll have to guess again as to who wrote on Porter recently. The authorship has been "laid" to one or two who are more capable of writing a good article than your humble servant.

Only a few years ago there was a system of penmanship called the Herriman system. On visiting a school in the country, you would find that the copybooks were of that system.

If I am correctly informed the author of that system was Ambrose Herriman and the town of Porter had the honor of having him as his citizen years ago.

This town claims two of the youngest ex-soldiers, living in this section. B. F. Boston, aged 44, was mustered into service Oct. 12, 1863. G. S. Sawyer aged 45, mustered into service Oct. 24, 1862. We have interviewed a number of Porter's citizens as to the war record, and some say it is very good, others say it is not. Well, we were over across the river one evening and heard a man say, "If all the people in the world find told me that Porter had such a war record, I would not have believed it." If we can find out about it we shall enlighten the readers of the ADVERTISER as to some of its "History."

I am told each inhabitant received $3.07 of the surplus that was in the treasury during the reign of Andrew Jackson, and also that F. A. Fox has a silver spoon representing that money.

Porter has furnished a Secretary of State for the State of Maine, George G. Stacy.

Porter village used to be the most lively place in town but the old adage is being carried out, "the last shall be first and the first shall be last."

I am told that it was but a few years ago that Kezar Falls had but two or three houses. Now Porter side has some over 70, besides a church and school house. The woolen factory, saw mills and bobbin factory are all on Parsonfield side of the river.

I have been told a story that I must relate, viz.:—In 1807 Hanson Libby was elected town clerk and continued to be re-elected from year to year, until 1828, then he got mad because the town elected some one else. It years was long enough we should judge.

Where Porter holds her meetings is an interesting study. It is a church and was built years ago, and as there was no sexton at the time it was said it was left to gratify our ambition with a board and stone. The pews or pens are of old yellow pine and never saw a paint brush, yet it looks very well. It has a large balcony and it would judge that the house would hold about 400 people.

We are informed that many a "war dance" has happened in and about this church. It is recorded that a small fight a few days was the event of one spring election. The "boys" commenced to wrestle as soon as they got there and no cessation until adjournment. The "Pound" is near by but everything looks as though there was a scarcity of stray cattle in this vicinity.

We understand that the oldest person in town lives near the church with a Mr. Roberts. If I remember correctly his name is Billings and he is somewhere near 97 years of age, and bids fair to see C. years.

There are two lodges in town, the K. of P. and the I. O. O. F. and are in fine standing. I understand their hall is over J. A. Libby's store and have heard the remark that they have a very tasty hall and take pride in keeping everything in first-class shape.

There has been one brick house built in town and that has been burned. David Colcord in his time lived in it and we have been repeatedly told that he knew more about the town lines and farm lines than all other men that ever lived in town. One old farmer said to me:—"The records at Fryeburg will show that he made more deeds than all other men in town." How could we say anything. We have not the time nor interest to investigate the matter so take it for granted to be so.

If we have the time and are not called back to the city too soon, we may send to you a sketch of some of the men who live in this town, young, middle and aged. There may be an account given by some reader of this paper. If you see a mistake please excuse it. If there is one about your neighbor, tell him some one of his townspeople are responsible for it, for if it was not for them I should not have anything to say.

Universalist Grove Meeting.

The annual Universalist grove meeting will be held at Lake Anasaguntic ook, Aug. 16. The program is as follows:—At 10.25 a. m., Ex-Gov. Perham will call to order and preside over the meeting; singing by the South Paris Male Quartette; prayer by Rev. C. A. Hayden of Auburn; singing by the Canton choir; introductory address by Rev. H. G. Dunham or Ex-Gov. Perham; singing; sermon by Rev. George G. Hamilton of Mechanic Falls; singing; benediction; intermission for picnic dinner; anthem by Canton choir at 1.30 p. m.; praise meeting, Rev. H. G. Dunham will take charge of it, interspersed by singing; prayer by Rev. George G. Hamilton; singing by congregation; sermon by Rev. C. A. Hayden of Auburn; singing; benediction. Hon. Otis Hayford, Hon. James Irish and Z. E. Gilbert will be special committee to take charge of the meetings. Ex-committee, Josiah A. Buckman, Adna C. Denison, Asa Cushman, Otis Hayford, Sidney Perham, Mrs. Kilborn Perham.

Temperance.

The W. C. T. U. State Convention will be held in Augusta, Oct. 20, 21, 22. Miss Frances Willard and Mrs. Mary Hunt are to be the principal speakers.

The human brain with its fair, delicate, mystical filaments, is God's Night Blooming Cereus, forever enclosed in its white radience, unseen by mortal eye, within the close cryt of the skull, but exhaling its fragrance in poetry, and revealing its deep, pure heart in philosophy, and religion. Our W. C. T. U. women would keep that sacred blossom ever pure, fair and fragrant of God's truth and heaven's immortality.—[Frances E. Willard.

All great moral reforms have begun in England or America. We have begun one, and tossed it over to them, and they have begun another and tossed it over to us—this is because to English speaking nations the Bible is open and free. It belongs to us then to send the gospel over the world. To keep our preeminence our social life must be pure and holy.—[Mary Clement Leavitt.

Let us as a people arise in the dignity, and power of manhood, and hurl this evil from the land and God's name will be glorified and our country will become indeed, and in truth, "the land of the free and the home of the brave."—[C. J. Budlong, in Our Hope.

SETHEL.

The Grand Opening Trot of the Riverside Park Association last Saturday p. m. was a grand success. A large crowd was in attendance. Some over $100 was taken at the gate. The day was cloudy and cool with a fine breeze and the rain Friday laid the dust and the track was in the best shape possible. A good field started in both events and the heats although not split were contested with spirit. The judges were Hon. Charles Kimball of Rumford Point, Major G. A. Hastings of Bethel, and Mr. Brown of Hanover.

Following are summaries of the opening races at Riverside Park, Bethel, August 8th.

Green Horses.

Geo. King, bl. g. Geo. R.	1	3	3
Jos. Farnham, bl. m.	3	1	1
Smith Bros., b. s., Sir Rodger	3	2	2
Dr. J. H. Twaddle, b. s., Gen. Gideon,	4	5	5
C. C. Bryant, bl. g., Butcher Boy.	5	4	4

Best time, 3.30.

2.55 Class.

Smith Bros., ch. m., Mollie S.	1	3	2
L. A. Hall, b. s., Ehrinchen,	2	1	1
H. S. Hastings, b. s., Redwoodjickory,	4	2	3
Prof. W. H. Chapman, b. g., Tom F.	3	4	dr.
Elmer Howe, br. s., Victor G.	5	5	4

Time, 2.30; 2.31; 2.30.

Free for All

Rev. T. T. Merry.

Rev. T. T. Merry of Lewiston, died at 10 p. m. on Wednesday week at his residence S Cottage street, after a protracted and painful illness borne with remarkable patience and fortitude.

Mr. Merry was born in Edgecomb, near the Boothbay line, March 21, 1837, and consequently was 54 years of age at the time of his death. He was educated in the public schools, but his desire for education was such that at great odds, he contented successfully for an academic training, both at Hebron and at Kent's Hill.

He taught school to raise funds for further education, and that he might realize the great desire of his life, formed in childhood, to enter the Christian ministry. His cash book, begun in early life, shows the prudence and methodic care which his ministerial ambition nourished, and it reflects his resolute will to a mathematical certainty.

Mr. Merry entered Bangor Theological Seminary in 1860, taking the entire course and entering upon his work with enthusiasm born of a realized ambition. During his seminary course he preached and in the vacations he taught school. He was ordained to the Cong'l ministry at Naples in 1864 and installed pastor of the church. In 1865 he removed to Gorham, N. H., and was installed as pastor there, preaching there until the death of his wife in the same year. Thence he removed to Norway where he preached for about six years as pastor of the Cong'l society in Norway. In the last part of 1866 Mr. Merry married Miss Church of Naples. Mr. Merry's second wife died in 1872. In 1873 he removed to Machias where he preached three years, occupying the Cong'l Congregational pulpit in that town. He again married in Machias. His third wife was Mrs. Agnes Watts, who survives him. In 1875 he moved to Auburn, and entered into the insurance business. For 15 years he has been connected with the Northwestern, from which he has received frequent commendatory mention. At the last meeting of the company resolutions of regret at Mr. Merry's illness and of appreciation of his services as agent, were unanimously adopted. He made a scientific study of insurance and prepared a good deal of insurance literature. Mr. Merry removed from Auburn to Lewiston three years ago.

He leaves a widow and five children, one by his first wife, two by his second and two by his third. The burial occurred at Naples on Friday last in the family lot where an infant son and his second wife are buried. Prayers were held at Mr. Merry's late residence, Rev. Mr. Root, pastor of the deceased, officiating.

His illness dates back three years and was of a most painful character, especially for the last year. His fortitude forbade his abandoning business until the last. The superiority of his mind over accruing pain was a phenomenon. While dying he dictated his last wishes, in the full possession of his faculties.

Mr. Merry was a voluminous reader of the literature of thought, especially on the phases of scientific thought in Christianity. His books are lined and interlined as a token of attentive reading. He collected many books which reflected his taste for clear thinking in religion. He was an earnest speaker and fond of metaphysical side of truth. As a pastor he was faithful and generous, and his power as a preacher was greatly re-enforced by his constant devotion to field work. His convictions were decided, but his impulses were kindly. He was serious in his character and type of thought, and hence was devoted true as the only beautiful. He could neither for flowers have for music, but he loved poetry and he would have died for his convictions. His sincerity was transparent, and his faith in human nature was not displaced by disappointments. His fidelity in friendship was remarkable. The misfortune or the weakness of a friend he never allowed to crucify his friendship. Faults he had, growing out of his intense nature, but his errors were due, not to weakness of will nor to lowness of purpose, but to the excesses of his own valid instincts and firm convictions.

Mr. Merry was deeply interested in politics, was a republican from the foundation of the party. He took part in one political campaign in Maine and made many addresses. He was deeply interested in temperance and a frequent platform speaker on that theme.

All life is tragic in some of its aspects. The story of his life is fruitful in reminiscence of sorrow, trial, misfortune and disappointments. He was hailed by bereavement, poverty, and circumstance, but he never flinched. He converted adversity into best uses. His faithful wife and children who have ministered to him in pain, have the consciousness of having dutifully served one who served them with as much fortitude in the adversities of life as in the climax of death.—*Journal.*

Wild River Lumber Co.

The following, from the Essex Co. Herald of July 31st, by a Gilead correspondent, will interest many of our readers and we print it in full.

"As the Wild River Lumber Co. of this town, recently organized under the laws of Maine, is composed of Vermont men and capital chiefly from Island Pond, perhaps you would like to know what progress is being made towards the development of the company's timber lands.

The land is situated in the State of New Hampshire, lies on the Maine border, is composed of about 40,000 acres, and is commonly known as Bean's Purchase. From Gilead to the south-western line of Bean's Purchase, following up Wild River, is 19 miles, 13 of which is through Bean's Purchase.

On the first of May last the Company started a party of engineers to explore the land and prospect for a railway route in order to open up and develop this extensive tract of timber land. At this date they have a railway route located up Wild River Valley 9 miles, with the surveys for same nearly completed.

By the way, this route for the railroad up Wild River is everything that the company could wish, the average grade per mile for the first 12 miles being only 52 ft. The contract for building the first 7 miles or more, all complete ready for the engine is let to O. M. Gallup of Swanton, Vt., the same to be completed by Nov. 1st, 1891. Mr. Gallup has a large force of men already at work grading the line, also there is a large force of men along the line of the road preparing ties.

Large piles of ties have already accumulated at several places, so that as fast as the grading is done the ties will be on the ground ready for the rails. Preparations are being rapidly pushed for the erection of extensive mills three miles up the line of the road, a force of men being already at work digging foundations, cutting stone, etc. At this point the company have a splendid mill privilege consisting of dam, good flowage and about 40 acres of level meadow land, at present in good state of cultivation, the same to be used for log yards, railway sidings and other accessories needed around a first-class mill.

This Company have one mill in running order and expect to put up the line, built new last year, and this is being put into condition to saw all needed material for the constructions of buildings, culverts, trestles, etc., on the line of the road. Bean's Purchase is a primitive forest, consisting of a heavy growth of spruce and pine timber, also some very fine white birch. From an experience in the examination and exploration of timber land in all parts of New England and the British Provices during the last 25 years, I submit my judgment in regard to Bean's Purchase.

The town contains in the close vicinity of 200,000,000 ft. of timber as good as any on the Connecticut and Penobscot rivers, and on account of its ease of access by and to railroads, its accessability to all of the eastern lumber markets, I consider it one of the most valuable tracts of primitive timber land in New England to-day. It is proposed to cut 10,000,000 feet the coming winter and manufacture the same at the mills now in process of erection.

The company is comprised of some of the best known business men in northern Vermont, Hon. S. D. Hobson and Albion Hobson of East Brighton; Geo. H. Fitzgerald, E. C. Robinson, A. K. Darling, and Hon. Z. M. Mansur of Island Pond. Hon. S. D. Hobson is the President, and A. K. Darling, esq., Treasurer. All surveys and construction of the railroad are under the supervision of Civil Engineer, L. T. Williams of Bloomfield, Vt.

THAT BABY OF MINE.

Auntie, three months ago had the salt rheum so bad that his head was a mass of sores, and I had begun to lose all hopes of raising him, but my druggist recommended Sulphur Bitters, and to-day he is as fat and chipper as any baby you ever saw, and he has not a sore on his head; and just think that after paying out so much, that a few dollars worth of Sulphur Bitters should cure him.—Mrs. J. C. Hall, Lowell. 33-34

George Gregg.

George Gregg of Andover, Me., general advertising agent for J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell, Mass., died at Blanchard's hotel, West Milan, Wednesday, after a short illness of chronic diarrhœa. Mr. Gregg was on his annual trip in Coos County and on July 27th left Gorham in apparently, good health. From here he went to Berlin, transacted his business with the Independent and proceeded to Milan, where he put up at the Mountain View House, and while there was taken suddenly ill. Physicians were called and pronounced his case a bad one. His wife and son were summoned and remained with him to the last. Although he had the best of care and attention from physicians and loving friends and the united efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard to make him comfortable as possible in his intense sufferings, it was of no avail and no earthly hand could stay the death messenger, which came as above stated. Mr. Gregg was one of the most interesting gentlemen we have ever met and his annual visits have been a source of pleasure.

Mr. Gregg never forgot old friends, and being blessed with a remarkable memory, he could interest all whom he met.

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75 cents. (aug)

Black Nathan, owned by A. E. Russell, won first money in the 2:32 class, Waterville, last week Wednesday. Best time, 2:27½.

It Should Be in Every House.

D. J. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at CUMMINGS & WILLIAMSON'S Drugstore. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

GRAFTON.

Roe Otis and Jimmie Brown are at home haying.

E. I. Brown was in Lewiston last week.

J. M. Brown and wife of Hanover have been visiting relatives here.

A FORTUNATE MAN.

I had severe attacks of kidney disease. My stomach also troubled me very much. I was prevailed upon to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. After using five or six bottles, I was cured. Consider it an invaluable remedy for Kidney Disease, stomach trouble, and all diseases of the blood. John Vanderslice, No. 1 Gregory st., Rochester, N.Y. (aug)

Alonzo F. Lewis of Fryeburg,

is the possessor of the manuscript of what is, in some respects, the most remarkable of Daniel Webster's speeches. It does not appear in any of the published collection of Webster's utterances (a fact to which he alluded in his autobiography) and the manuscript was only saved from oblivion by good fortune. It is the speech delivered at Fryeburg on the Fourth of July, 1802, when the speaker was only twenty years old. The manuscript was rescued from the accumulations of an old junk-shop, kept by a Mr. Shea, at No. 252 Federal street, Boston, eighty years after it was spoken. From Mr. Shea's hands it passed into the possession of a Boston lawyer, from whom it was received by Mr. Lewis. Webster taught two terms at the academy at Fryeburg before he entered upon the study of law. The speech is an eloquent exhortation to the spirit of patriotism.

A Sure Chance to Make Money.

MR. EDITOR:—I am delighted with my success selling soap. I cleared $6 the first day. Every person is anxious to buy, when they see how good and cheap it is. I have sold 300 pounds a day easily; this makes me a profit of $6 a day. There is big wages for a girl. My brother-in-law is selling soap and doing splendid. This is a grand chance to make money, as anyone can get 300 lbs. of elegant soap, by sending $5 to the Ohio Soap Co. New Concord, Ohio. Write them, and they will no doubt assist you, as much as they have me, as they are very accommodating. This letter may seem foolish to you, Mr. Editor, but times are hard, and there may be hundreds of your readers glad as I was, of a chance to make money; and every person can *sell*, what every person wants to *buy*.

LAURA LEWIS.

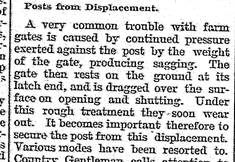
FARM AND GARDEN.

SUBJECTS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO AMERICAN AGRICULTURISTS.

Various Modes Resorted to for the Prevention of Sagging in Farm Gates. Methods Suggested for Securing Gate Posts from Displacement.

A very common trouble with farm gates is caused by continued pressure exerted against the post by the weight of the gate, producing sagging. The gate then rests on the ground at its latch end, and is dragged over the surface on opening and shutting. Under this rough treatment they soon wear out. It becomes important therefore to secure the post from this displacement. Various modes have been resorted to. Country Gentleman calls attention to the following: Very large posts a foot in diameter are used by some, and setting them four or five feet deep is adopted by others.

The mode represented in the first figure employs a bar of timber to connect



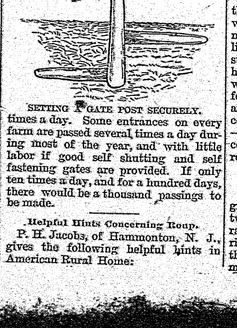
A GATE THAT WILL NOT SAG.

the two posts, thereby lessening the liability to sag; the timber being buried half a foot or more beneath the hard beaten surface is excluded from the air and does not decay for many years.

An even more certain arrangement is shown in the second figure, where two pieces of timber are buried in such a position that the post cannot be moved out of place without pushing those timbers lengthwise through the solid earth.

If the earth has been beaten around them no force that can be brought to bear can move them endwise through the soil, and they will operate many times more efficiently in holding the posts from sagging to the right than flat stones placed sidewise, large stones, or sticks of timber with the middle placed against the post.

Gates are very properly classed with labor saving implements and machinery by the authority quoted. Some of the fields and inclosures are entered many



SETTING GATE POST SECURELY.

times a day. Some entrances on every farm are passed several times a day during most of the year, and with little labor if good self shutting and self fastening gates are provided. If only ten times a day, and for a hundred days, there would be a thousand passings to be made.

Helpful Hints Concerning Roup.

P. H. Jacobs, of Hammonton, N. J., gives the following helpful hints in American Rural Home:

The best time to handle the disease is when it first makes its appearance, and to prevent its spread the sick birds should be removed from the others. The premises should be thoroughly disinfected, and lime freely scattered over the yard, and the houses well sprinkled with a solution of a tablespoonful of carbolic acid in a pailful of water.

It has been demonstrated that the germs of roup can be destroyed by quicklime and by spirits of turpentine. When whitewashing it would be well to add a teaspoonful of spirits of turpentine to the whitewash.

The drinking vessels should be kept scrupulously clean, and the water be changed twice a day, in each case a teaspoonful of turpentine being added to each gallon of water. With these precautions the roup may be kept away.

The proper way to treat all diseases by giving medicine in the drinking water, though if only one or two valuable birds are sick they may be treated by handling. All fowls will drink, even when they will not eat.

Some breeds are more subject to roup than others. Birds with crests, which become water soaked in wet weather, and birds with very tall combs, which become frosted, are liable to roup when they are exposed.

Unleached Wood Ashes.

Canada unleached wood ashes are usually guaranteed to contain 5 per cent. of potash. As stated by the chemist of the New Jersey experiment station in a bulletin recently issued, the average composition of eleven samples of ashes previously analyzed is: Phosphoric acid, 1.75 per cent.; potash, 5.53 per cent., and lime, 33.39 per cent. That ashes are not a uniform product is evident from the variations shown in six other samples by an analysis that is given. The selling price of five of these samples is stated in the bulletin at $18, $13.50, $13, $14 and $13.50 per ton, respectively. But two of the samples were as good as the average, nor is the highest selling price attached to the best sample.

The amount of plant food elements contained in an average sample of ashes, according to the bulletin referred to, can be bought for about $9 per ton. It is the general experience, however, that in certain soils the agricultural effect of the phosphoric acid, potash and lime is greater in ashes than in a proportionate mixture of the same elements in other forms. This is believed to be due to the special form of combination of the ingredients in ashes, which, in addition to their direct benefit, exert a favorable mechanical effect upon the soil.

Bee and Honey Notes.

Bar hives are hives with bars across the top to which the combs are attached.

Bees do not make honey, but gather it from the flowers.

The better way to start in the bee business is to begin in a small way and gradually grow into it.

Every apiarist should aim to keep his place, his extractor, and receptacles neat and clean.

Hasty thinks 8 pounds or less of honey will make 1 pound of wax; Simmins less than 6½ pounds; tradition, 20 pounds. "Don't we stick to that 20 from mere habit?" asks Dr. Miller in Gleanings. "I do. Has there been a single experiment of late years to confirm it?"

The parent colony is the colony from which a swarm has issued.

Staid in Bed Twenty-seven Years.

One of the most remarkable cases ever known is that of John Bond, of Mitchell, a negro about 50 years old, who has been in bed about twenty-seven years.

When quite a young man he, with his mother and two sisters, lived on a farm near Paoli, Ind. The mother determined to sell the farm and move to Mitchell. This raised the ire of the son (John), and he then threatened if the farm was sold he would go to bed and never get up. No attention, however, was paid to his threats, and the farm was sold, and the family moved here. On the night of their arrival John retired as usual, but in the morning he refused to get up, and no amount of entreaty could persuade him, and for twenty-seven years he has stubbornly carried out his purpose not to get up, with one exception, that being when his mother died a few years ago.

In the middle of the night, as the neighbor women were watching with the corpse, they were startled out of their wits by a ghostly figure appearing and silently kneeling by the coffin side. Some of them, not being aware of John's existence, supposed it was a real spook. When he first took to his bed it caused a great deal of comment. Physicians examined him and pronounced him in perfect health. Every means was tried to get him up, but all failed. A cry of burglars did not move him, and an alarm of fire did not cause him to budge. As the years have passed the people have lost interest in the case, and are only reminded of his existence by seeing him carried on a stretcher to the polls on the occasion of some important election. His health has been gradually failing him for the last few years, and he lies in his bed, speaking to no one unless spoken to, when he will give intelligent answers to all questions addressed to him.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Boy's Brave Act.

Dennis F. McCarthy, a 16-year-old Brookline lad, performed an act the other day which not only displayed courage, but a rare presence of mind, in the saving of the life of a 2-year-old child of Mr. Joseph Cariero.

Young McCarthy was at work repairing the roof of his father's barn off Boylston street, which abuts on the village brook. A platform leads from Mr. McCarthy's house to the top of the barn. The child walked along this platform to the roof, and before he was noticed fell into the brook, a distance of about twenty feet.

The water was about three feet deep, and the current was quite strong.

The child's cries attracted McCarthy's attention, and, realizing the situation, he jumped from the building to the Boston and Albany railroad track.

In order to save the child's life he had to act promptly, for the arch where the brook enters the tunnel was only 100 yards away. McCarthy ran down the track and reached the culvert just in time to jump into the brook and to grab the little one, who was being carried along to certain death.

By this time a large crowd had collected and every one was loud in the praise of McCarthy's courage and presence of mind.—Boston Herald.

Don't Kill Savage Dogs.

I had occasion to call upon one of the most eminent physicians of this city, and he alluded to the reputed bites of mad dogs in East Orange, N. J. "Why did they kill the dog?" said he; "it was a crime to do it. Very likely the dog was not mad, after all. When a dog bites a person, the proper way is to catch the animal and keep him in custody, with good treatment. If he is mad, it can soon be discovered, and vice versa. Should the dog turn out to be unafflicted with hydrophobia, from what an agony of apprehension would the bitten person and his friends be saved.

"Now, as to this affair at East Orange, the dog having been killed, there is no way of determining whether he was mad or not. The persons bitten will be likely to worry themselves into such a state of nervous excitement that their health will suffer, and all of the anxiety would probably have been removed in a few days had the dog been taken care of and watched, for the probabilities, of course, are that he wasn't mad after all —I mean hydrophobic madness, of course." It struck me that the doctor's remarks were wise.—New York Star.

A Battle Between Doctors.

Although the matter has been to a great extent kept secret, a battle between homeopathy and allopathy has raged over the sick bed of Princess Henrietta of Flanders precisely similar to that which occurred at the commencement of Lord Beaconsfield's fatal illness. Her mother, who is an ardent homeopathist, called in Dr. Martiny, the head of that school of medicine, and all the eminent orthodox physicians declined to meet him in consultation. The attitude they assumed necessitated the summoning of a provincial practitioner by telegraph, and has given a wonderful opportunity to a young and able military doctor, who considers obedience the first duty of his calling.—London World.

SET RIGHT.

She Was Under a Misapprehension, but Her Fears Were Stilled.

"See here, sir," she said, as she entered a sewing machine office the other day, "your agent has imposed upon me."

"Is it possible, ma'am? In what respect?"

"Yes, sir; he has lied to me, and I don't want your machine."

"How has he deceived you?"

"Why, he came into my house and told me that your machine was the best in the world. Told it right before witnesses, and I can prove every word of it."

"But that was not deceiving you, ma'am."

"Yes, it was! I hadn't the machine two days before another agent called and said his was the best, and he had a circular to back it up. He had hardly got out doors when another called and said his machine had taken ten medals."

"But we have taken fifteen, ma'am."

"Oh, have you?"

"And are sure to get the premium at the next World's fair."

"Indeed!"

"And we have issued a challenge for a public trial, which no other machine dare accept."

"Is that so? Then your machine is the best, after all?"

"Certainly."

"Then you will please excuse me. I thought I had been imposed upon, and I guess I was a little hasty. The other agents must have been the liars."—Detroit Free Press.

Objected to the Dog.

Lordly Brakeman—Madam, you'll have to put that dog in the baggage car. It can't ride in here.

Lady—It's down on the floor, where it will not disturb anybody.

"It can't ride in this car, ma'am, I tell you. You'll have to carry it into the next car."

"I would rather not carry it."

"Then you can lead it there, can't you?"

"I don't think I can lead it."

"What's the matter with your driving it there?"

"I don't believe I can drive it, either."

"Well, I can, madam. I'm going to drive it out of the car, anyhow."

[Kicks the dog violently. It proves to be a cast iron dog.]—Chicago Tribune.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by KIMBALL & WILLIAMSON. 29tf

FOR SALE! One Benjamin & Allen Thrashing Machine, all in good repair. Machine can have two or three months work. Also one large cheap work Horse, used to working on machine. Agent for the Tuttle Swivel Plow and Stevens' Spring Tooth Harrow. W. H. Tracy, Norway, Me. 29tf

W. B. WALKER,
—TAILOR,—
Cleaning, Repairing and Pressing
CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.
Main Street, Opposite Elm House,
Norway, (32tf) Maine.

Fruit Jars!

We sell them. The prices will please you.

Lightning Jars;

Pints,	10 cents each	—$1.05	per dozen.
Quarts,	11 " "	1.20	" "
2 Qts.,	14 " "	1.50	" "

Mason Improved.

Pints, ...	8c. each	—85c. per doz.
Quarts, ...	9c. each	—$1.00 per doz.
Half Gallons,	11c. each	—$1.20 per doz.

N. Dayton Bolster,
South Paris, Me.,
35 Market Square.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1891.

SARAH J. RAWSON, widow of Benjamin C. Rawson, late of Paris, in said county, deceased, having presented her petition for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That said Petitioner give notice of the same to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, within and for said county, on the third Tuesday of August next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, against the same. (32-34) GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: (32-34) H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1891.

HENRY M. BEARCE, Administrator on the estate of Henry D. Twombly, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of August next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and that said Margaret Wheeler be appointed Executrix.

31-33 GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true Copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

DO YOU LOVE YOUR CHILD?

Gracie Gilman.

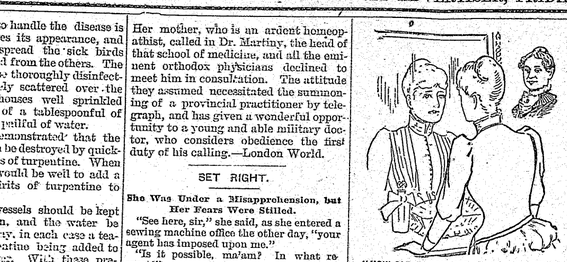
Gracie Gilman lives in Dexter, Me., and she is the light of her little home. A short time ago she began to fail. The glow of health left her cheeks—they became colorless. She grew **nervous.** Could not **sleep well,** would **groan** and **cry out** in her sleep for hours at a time. **No appetite.** The **Death Angel** drew near, but the RESTORER was at hand—DANA'S SARSAPARILLA gave her a **good appetite; brought the roses back to her cheeks** and gave her **refreshing sleep** and the father and mother are very grateful for it. Do you wonder at it?

Hearts are breaking with agony every day as the little arms clasp papa's and mama's for the last time.

☞Oh! Parents, **banish disease, baffle death,** by using the **Great Remedy** while you may.

DON'T LET YOUR CHILD DIE!

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.



"HOW OLD I LOOK, AND NOT YET THIRTY!"

Many women fade early, simply because they do not take proper care of themselves. While living in the excitements of fashionable life, they overlook those minor ailments that, if not checked in time, will rob them of Health and Beauty. At the first symptom of vital weakness, use

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound

The roses will return to your cheeks, sallow looks depart, spirits brighten, your step become firm, and back and head aches will be known no more. Your appetite will gain, and the food nourish you. The Compound is sold by all Druggists as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints, either sex, the Compound has no rival.

Send two 2-cent stamps for Mrs. Pinkham's beautiful 88-page illustrated book, entitled "GUIDE TO HEALTH AND ETIQUETTE." It contains a mine of valuable information. It has saved lives, and may save yours.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

A Planters Experience.

"My plantation is on a malarial district, where fever and ague prevailed. I employ 150 hands; frequently half of them were sick. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of

Tutt's Pills

The result was marvellous. My men became young and hearty, and have had no further trouble. With these pills, I would not fear to live in any swamp." E. RIVAL, Bayou Sara, La.

Sold Everywhere.
Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, New York.

THE GARLAND OIL STOVE
STILL LEADS!
MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED SOLD
in Norway in the last eight years.
—FOR SALE BY—
J. O. CROOKER, - - Norway, Me

DRESS GOODS!
OUR SPECIALTY THIS WEEK
A. 52 INCH—
DRESS FLANNEL
IN GRAYS AND BROWNS,
39 Cents Per Yard.
Samples whenever you write for them.
MANSON G. LARRABEE,
246 Middle St., (29tf) Portland, Me.

NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL!
LEWISTON, MAINE.
College Preparation a Specialty.
Full Classes and Thorough Work. Location Most Healthful and Quiet.
Students have access to five Libraries. Lectures, Etc. Fall term begins August 26, 1890; winter term, Dec. 9; Summer term, March 24, 1891. Expenses low. Send for catalogue and circulars to the Principal.
41-1y U. F. FRISBEE, A. M.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1891.

FRANK P. MORRILL, Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Melvina A. Morrill, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of August next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and that said Frank P. Morrill be appointed Executor.

31-33 GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1891.

ALFRED S. KIMBALL, Administrator on the estate of Augustus P. Lang, late of Oxford in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of August next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

31-33 GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1891.

MARGARET WHEELER, named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Betsy Sanderson, late of Waterford, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of August next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and that Margaret Wheeler be appointed Executrix.

31-33 GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

The room's in disorder,
The cat's on the table,
The flower-stand upset, and the pitcher to pay:
And Johnny is screaming
As loud as he's able,
For nothing good right's been mamma's away.

What a scene of discomfort and confusion home would be if mamma did not return. If your wife is slowly breaking down, from a combination of domestic cares and female disorders, make it your first *business* to restore her health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is without a peer as a remedy for feeble and debilitated women, and is the only medicine for the class of maladies known as "female diseases" which is sold, by druggists, under a *positive guarantee* from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction, in every case, or the money will be refunded. It is a positive cure for the most complicated cases. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, and a soothing and strengthening nervine, imparting tone and vigor to the whole system. As a regulative medicine, too—carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization.

BUY B·L TOBACCO
BEST MADE

Dr. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY
PURIFIES THE BLOOD
—AND—
IS RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS
when all other remedies fail—as the only
POSITIVE CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION,
Liver and Kidney Diseases. Thousands gratefully testify that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has *Saved Their Lives.*

To Mothers and Daughters,
(even the youngest) Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy *has proved a*
REAL BLESSING.
All Druggists. $1.00 Bottle 6 for $5.00.
Dr. David Kennedy Corporation,
RONDOUT, N. Y.

PORTLAND TO BRIDGTON
IN ABOUT TWO HOURS!
Via Maine Central and Bridgton and Saco River Railroads.
June 29, 1891.

Leave Bridgton,	6.00 A. M.	10.05 A. M.	5.40 P. M.
Arrive Portland,	8.30 A. M.	12.15 P. M.	8.00 P. M.
Leave Portland,	8.45 A. M.	1.05 P. M.	6.15 P. M.
Arrive Bridgton,	11.00 A. M.	3.11 P. M.	8.35 P. M.

J. A. BENNETT, Supt. B. & S. R. R. R.

INTENTION OF MARRIAGE BLANKS for the use of Town Clerks, 20 cents per dozen, postage paid. Address ADVERTISER, Norway, Me. - - 31tf

All Substitutes are Necessarily Inferior.

WELCOME SOAP
TRADE MARK.
is the Original Family Soap. It has proved its value over any substitute.

MULTIPLIED SERVICE.

THE CHRISTIAN MUST JUDGE BETWEEN MANY CALLS.

The Willing Worker Is the One Oftenest Called Upon—Let There Be Sincerity in the Heart, and Then Do What You Can Do Best.

We live in an age of peculiar perils. Not the least of these is that danger that arises from multiplicity of engagements. Willing workers are often exposed to temptation at this point unknown to the slothful servant. It is very possible to forsake the plain path for some devious and uncertain by-way. Calls for sympathy or an unexpected summons to meet a supposed duty may resist the divine order by diverting our attention from intelligent and hopeful work. Our own providential task is thus left unfinished. Many a sincere worker needs not only to ask strength at the beginning of each day to fulfill its duties, but also for wisdom to undertake no unnecessary work. When we wonder what is meant by doing God's will from day to day, what is involved therein both to ourselves and others, we must see how important it is to concentrate our whole thought upon the work he has planned for us. Distraction of thought is frequently the bane of his children's service.

We presume there has never been a time when the pressure of service has been so great upon conscientious workers as at the present. Calmness of spirit united with the ability to decide which one of several imperative demands made upon us is in fact the one upon us is therefore needful. Our Saviour during his earthly life was called again and again to like experiences. The demands upon his sympathy at certain periods were numerous and imperative. His example under these circumstances is well worthy our imitation. He always spoke and acted in sublime repose. No frustration of spirit marred his counsels or acts. He calmly accepted the present task, leaving all else to follow in proper order, displaying no anxiety, because to mortal vision some other important tasks seemed to be omitted. He saw, as we could never have seen, that "the fields were white unto the harvest."

Did he seek to compass the whole world? By no means. His plan for the salvation of the world involved a division of labor. He could do a certain part; beyond this, human agencies must share in the toil and triumph.

And it is ever so. No man or woman can do all that is needed to be done in any single church or community. God's distribution of labor places the obligations of service upon each of his saints—each in his own order. No one may invade the privilege or wrestling for the Master which he has given to another; and no one may transfer to another that service which he is specially called to perform in the great harvest field of the world. Lord of the harvest!

Show me what I have to do;
Let me your mighty strength endue.

But let us always remember that in all the great movements of our time there must be sincerity in the heart of each worker. As our Lord was "without guile," so must we seek to be. Especially at the one vital point of "doing all to the glory of God," not unto self, there must be vigilant watchfulness on our part. Conscious sincerity in acting, in holding to the worthy service for truth's sake, in desiring to reach the goal of success, in order that others may be led through our efforts to glorify God—all this tends to increase our own convictions and gives to us the pledge of final victory. There may be deficiencies in many other respects—in speech, in qualities for leadership, in personal training. Grant all this. Still, if genuine sincerity is reflected in all that is done, we may be used as instruments in God's hands in most remarkable ways.

It is possible to be influenced by a certain pride in our abundant service. The snares of the devil are insidious; none is more so than his effort to diminish our power for good by awakening within us a secret selfishness, a desire for praise on account of our many works. Workers for Christ are summoned to watch right here. It is of little value to be applauded by men and not honored by him who searcheth the heart.

It is indeed wonderful to see how God puts the seal of his blessing upon efforts apparently insignificant when put forth by a sanctified heart for his glory alone. As our Saviour multiplied bread in the presence of the multitude, even so he can cause the smallest act performed in his name to increase a thousand fold.

This view of service done by a sincere follower of the Lord will keep him from haste or anxiety of soul about anything that may seem adverse to the cause he has espoused: "He that believeth shall not make haste."

Spurgeon has said, "He shall make haste to keep the Lord's commandments, but he shall not make haste in any impatient or improper sense. He shall not haste to run away, for he shall not be overcome with the fear which causes panic. When others are flying hither and thither as if their wits had failed them, he believer shall be quiet, calm and deliberate. He shall be able to act wisely in the hour of trial. He should not haste in his expectations, craving his good things at once and on the spot; but he will wait God's time. How is it with me? Am I believing, and am I therefore keeping to the believer's pace, which is walking with God? Peace, flattering spirit! Oh, rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him. Heart, see that thou do this at once."—Christian Advocate.

Selections.

Some things may be old, yet they are indispensable. Nothing new can take their place. The sun is as old as creation, but no new substitute in the way of light and heat can supersede it. The atmosphere is coeval and coextensive with nature; but no chemical combination is capable of dispensing with it as a source of life and well being. In like manner the gospel is old; but as long as the human nature is corrupt and requires divine cleansing, and as long as the creature power is inadequate to its purification, so long will the gospel of Jesus Christ be an "all in all" to every man upon the face of the globe.—Presbyterian.

A minister must be very mean spirited if he regards his salary as alms or benefactions from his people. What they give they more than have out in services, and "the laborer is worthy of his hire." Has not God ordained that they who preach the gospel should live of the gospel? And is not this law founded in equity and justice? Would not the same talents the man devotes to the sanctuary provide for himself and his family if employed in secular concerns?—William Jay.

SICKNESS PUTS US
at odds with the world; everything goes against the grain and it is an up-hill job to get along from day to day. As soon as abnormal conditions are apparent a strong desire impels the sufferer to find relief. He is ready to try almost anything that offers; this he should not do. If the symptoms show a disordered liver, or a bad condition of the blood, take the old reliable L. F. Atwood's Bitters. There is nothing better. A specific for dyspepsia. Trade-mark "L. F." Beware of imitations. Take only "L. F."

NORTH SEBAGO

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

ORIGINATED 1810

By an Old Family Physician

For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It in The House.

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love

to take Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Pains. Relieves Summer Complaints, Cuts, Bruises like magic.

TAKE OFF NO FLY.

In use over 40 YEARS in one family.

Dr. S. Johnson & Co.—It is sixty years since I first learned of your Anodyne. I have used it in my family for more than forty years. I have used it in my family. I regard it as one of the best and safest family remedies that can be found, used internal or external, in all cases. O. H. GERALD, Boston, Mass. Christ Church, Bangor, Me.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne, relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $1. S. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

THE OLD DOCTOR'S SIGNATURE, S. Johnson

Is on Every Genuine Bottle Label.

Soothing, Healing, Penetrating

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who may be sojourning in town to visit the meetings of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meet in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. S. S. Stearns, W. M. H. D. Smith, Secy.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. G. J. Brown, N. G. E. F. Smith, Secy.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 81, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. H. F. Ames, C. P. C. C. Mason, Scribe.

HARRY RUST POST No. 51, G. A. R., meets in Direxon Hall on the third Friday evening of each month. C. F. Meserve, P. C.; B. G. Barrows Adj't.; A. P. Bassett, Q. M.

ORIENT ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. E. F. Smith, H. P.; H. D. Smith, Secretary.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 27, in Masonic Hall, meets at Iverson Hall, 2nd and 4th Thursday evenings of each month. N. A. Trafton, S. C.; Lucien Thompson, Recorder.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE No. 18, K. of P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. G. A. Wilkins, C. C.; G. G. Mason, K. of R. & S.

HENRY UPTON NORWAY, ME.,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

Office near F. Howe's Insurance Office.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN. NORWAY, ME.,

Counselor at Law and Municipal Court Judge, Pension Papers, etc., requiring an official seal executed.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,

Main Street, Norway, Me.

Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.

C. S. Tucker, *Pres't.* H. M. Bearce, *Treas'r.*

E. H. COOK, M. D., Norway, Maine.

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Successor to Dr G. W. Brown.

Office at residence, cor. of Main & Danforth Sts. OFFICE HOURS FROM 7 TO 11 AM 2 TO 4 AND 7 TO 9 P. M.

GEO. F. JONES,

DENTIST,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

Teeth inserted on Gold Silver or Vulcanized Rubber.

DR. C. A. CLARK is with DR. JONES.

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Meats,

161 Main Street, Norway, Me.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY

OF

BENJAMIN TUCKER'S

MILK CART!

Good Milk And Honest Measure.

If in want of Milk, speak to the driver.

S. A. STEVENS,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.

Special attention given to the survey of village lots. Grade and Levels of streets and sewerage established. Plans and Specifications of buildings lots made at short notice.

The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.

All lines retraced by the Solar Compass and transit. P. O. Address, Lock Box 311, Norway, Maine.

GILBERT & FOSS,

DEALER IN

Groceries, Meats & Provisions,

Goods promptly delivered. Honest weights and measures.

Jld Bakery Store. - - Norway, Me.

BEAL'S HOTEL,

O. A. KNEELAND, Prop'r.

Norway, - - Maine.

The house is newly furnished throughout. Steam heat and electric lights.

Prices reasonable and patronage solicited. 2tf

Partridge Bros.,

—DEALERS IN—

HIDES, PELTS,

CALVES SKINS AND POULTRY,

Norway Lake, (1tf) Maine.

SWAN & STONE,

ARTIST PHOTOGRAPHERS!

NORWAY, ME.

17 Branch Studios.

A STRONG COMBINATION AMONG

CATTLE DEALERS!

J. M. PHILBROOK, J. E. McINTIRE & SONS, and W. W. FARRAR of Oxford County, have formed a combination with J. C. LIBBY & SONS, well known cattle dealers, and propose to pay the farmers in this section of the State highest market prices for all their surplus live stock, cattle, sheep, veals and hogs, which they are able to sell in Brighton Market at top market prices.

Persons having live stock to sell will do well to notify J. M. Philbrook of Bethel, J. E. McIntire & Sons of of East Waterford, or W. W. Farrar of South Paris.

DR. J. MILLER'S VEGETABLE EXPECTORANT

IS INVALUABLE FOR

Coughs and Colds all Lung Troubles.

35c. and $1 at all Druggists.

E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop'r's, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

River Side Park.

BY ADDIE KENDALL MASON.

Bethel has woke from its slumbers,
It really is on the move,
For years it has been quietly dozing
But I guess its got out of the "groove,"
Something has stirred up the people
And they've started quite a boom:
All the spunky ones jostle each other
And call for more elbow room.

The chair factory whistle calls shrilly,
The corn shop looms up quite near,
The lockup is quite to the purpose—
From the band stand good music we hear,
The water works, surely all praise them,
For their sparkling treasure so clear
That is brought from the distant mountains,
All the hearts of the people to cheer.

As these projects all worked to perfection,
Why still Bethel went on a "lark"
And to finish up the proceeding,
Has built a fine trotting park.
Of course its not done tor nothing,
And some one will rake in the "tin,"
While some will stand back proper distance
And call it a "howling sin."

But I give my vote for the horses—
De Day Black, red, brown or grey,
Who can take us to "mill or to meeting"
And not be on the road all day;
But they must first learn their lessons.
And the rein and the voice to obey,
For like fire, they are very good servants
But as masters a cent they don't pay.

Where is River Side Park? some one questions,
Why just over the bridge from the Hill—
Down past Mason who lives at the corner,
Round back of the church in Mayville;
And there you will find some spry trotters
With no Hobbies a mere one or two—
"Redwoods," "Pilots," and "Patchens"
And royal descendants of "Drew."

"Black Hawks," "Knoxes" and "Fearnaughts,"
Of course they all have a place,
But sometimes its hard telling the winner
Till the distance fine falls in the race;
No doubt some of their pedigrees
Would reach the length of a mile,
And some whose "get up" is so funny,
It calls to your face a broad smile.

But then Bethel is really growing—
Perhaps will yet make its mark,
So come to the fair in September
And burrah for the River Side Park!

August 3d, 1891.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

THE RED SERPENT

Of the Abenakis,

OR

STARRY EYES, THE FOREST QUEEN.

An Old Indian Legend of Norway and Oxford.—It is one of the Strongest and Most Exciting Indian Stories that was Ever Written.

BY J. R. CHASE.

CHAPTER I.

The Indian Camp.

At the time our story opens a powerful tribe of Indians lived where is now the beautiful and prosperous village of Norway. Their wigwams or houses, clustering thickest on what is now the Oxford County Fair Grounds, covered a greater part of the ground now occupied by the village.

On close inspection much of the glamor of romance which sensational writers have thrown around the "noble red men" disappears. Their rude wigwams were little better, and surely not so warm as the dens the wild animals of the woods hollowed out in the sides of hills or beneath projecting ledges.

These wigwams were made by sticking long saplings poles in the ground in a circle and in a shutting way so as to come together at the top, forming a round tent shaped frame-work. The outside of these poles was covered with skins of animals, sometimes among the poorer families with the green branches of pine trees. A small opening where the poles came together at the top served as a kind of chimney to give the smoke of their fires a chance to escape. But smoke is rather contrary and often chose to remain, filling the wigwam with its stifling clouds until one could scarcely breathe, and smoking the poor, tearful Indians like so many hams. Perhaps this partly accounts for the dark, smoky color of the Indians' skins. Such wigwams were barely habitable in summer, but just think of living in such a place during the long, cold winters (when) it fairly freezes ones blood at the very thought. No wonder malignant diseases often broke out among them and swept them away by scores.

On the spot where the judges' stand of the Agricultural Society now is then stood a wigwam larger and more pretentious than the others. It was covered with huge bear skins, carefully tanned, fleshy side out. On this white surface was rudely outlined with colored paints and with some degree of artistic skill, scenes of war and hunting. This was the wigwam or lodge of Black Bear, one of the most intelligent and warlike of all the great chiefs of the great family of the Abanakis. The scenes painted on the walls of his lodge were incidents of his stirring career. Scattered thinly about small sickly looking patches of corn, beans and pumpkins could be seen. Usually a few grim old warriors were stalking about with a slow dignified step among the wigwams, or sitting impassive and motionless as statues in front of their dwelling places. Others came out of the surrounding forests bearing the trophies of successful hunting upon their strong shoulders, the tender, luscious deer or smaller game, sometimes one brought in a string of fish. Dark skinned, dirty looking squaws were bending over small fires preparing the evening meal.

How different from the Norway of today with its elegant, costly, comfortable residences, commodious hotels, well filled stores, busy shops and with its streets alive with well dressed, intelligent, prosperous people.

CHAPTER II.

Excitement in the Camp.

The trait which above all others distinguishes the Indian from any other race is their secretive, unsocial, impassive natures. Trained from infancy to sternly suppress all outward signs of emotion or passion of pleasure or pain, the keenest tortures human ingenuity can devise wrings no groan from their grim lips, brings no trace of emotion to their impassive features.

The next day after the opening of our story all this tribe seemed strangely stirred with some mysterious occurrence. Grim old warriors, whom the keenest tortures could not have moved from their apathy, were all a quiver with excitement now. They were walking excitedly back and forth, or gathered in groups talking and gesticulating with great eagerness. The squaws were gathered in groups all talking and gesticulating at once, some even jumping up and down in wild excitement. A smell of burning meat rose on the air. All their suppers over the numerous small fires were burning up, but no one noticed it.

What strange and startling event had stirred this stolid, impassive people into such a whirlwind of excitement? It was very evident some event had just occurred or was about to occur that stirred and thrilled their sluggish blood like the lead of martial music. What could this mysterious event be, more startling than even the death torture?

Before trying to find out what this startling mystery is, let us introduce two girls, who will act prominent parts in coming tragedies. The curtains of Black Bear's lodge part and two girls appear. One comes lightly bounding out with an easy dancing movement as though to run and dance was to her a pastime and a joy. Though full grown she is very small, not over four and one-half feet in height, but with a little form of such perfect proportions she seemed a veritable forest fairy. Her straight, black hair, black eyes, aquiline nose, high cheek bones and "nut brown" complexion was the common characteristic of her race. She was the swiftest runner, the most perfect and graceful dancer in all her tribe. In a spirit of childish sport she had been known to give chase to the wild yearling fawns in the forest, and though they are swiftest wild animal on this continent actually run them down. This Indian, ever quick to catch on some peculiarity, had christened her the Bounding Fawn. How little did she dream as she chattered and danced and leaped around her more sober companion that before the setting of another sun the fate of all her tribe would hang suspended on the marvelous swiftness of her flying feet!

Her companion was in some respects very different from most of her race. She was taller than the tallest warrior of her tribe. The Indians as a rule are shorter, lighter and weaker than the English speaking race, seldom reaching a height of over five and one-half feet. This girl was over six feet in height but so exquisitely shaped and so graceful and dignified in her movements that ones first thought on seeing her was not of her extraordinary tallness but of her wondrous beauty and queenly grace. There was a look of alert intelligence on her face seldom seen on an Indian's features. Her long, flowing brown hair was fine and soft as choicest silk. In her face the aquiline nose, large, coarse mouth and high cheek bones of the Indian race were softened to exquisite beauty. But the striking peculiarity of her face was her eyes. The Indian eyes are almost invariably black—the bright but shallow black of a wild animal. But from some unaccountable cause her eyes were a light blue, deep and shining as some deep mountain lake, full of expression of excitement becoming fairly luminous and sparkling as midnight stars. Hence her name, "Starry Eyes." Her superior intelligence and common sense had gained for her a respect and influence in the tribe second only to that of her father, the famous Black Bear. The Bounding Fawn was the daughter of the Trail Finder, one of the leading warriors of the tribe. The two girls were inseparable companions. Little did they dream of the strange, incredible adventures both were destined to pass through before the next full moon should rise in golden splendor in the eastern skys.

Let us now enter the Indian camp and try to find out the cause of this strange excitement which is thrilling these forest stoics to the very marrow of their bones. Passing among them, catching a word here and there, then listening to the excited talk of one of the groups we soon understand it all.

We are surprised and startled in our turn. It cannot be, we cry. The man is surely mad. It is impossible, absurd.

About an hour before the mystic prophet of the tribe had come all through it proclaiming in a loud voice that on that very night at the first coming of the darkness, *the Great Spirit would descend from the heavens on a cloud of living flame* and reveal himself to his chosen people.

No wonder the ignorant Indians, the most superstitious of all living men, should be stirred and startled to the innermost depths of their souls. But we know such a thing could not be, for many centuries earth's countless millions have lived, played their little parts and died. Among them all there has never been a single tribe or nation that has not believed in a Supreme Being and a future state. And yet among all these teeming, countless millions there has never been one tribe or a people whose weak mortal eyes have looked on the unveiled glories of that Supreme Being's face.

The idea that the Great Spirit would descend from the skies on this very night almost within the hour was very startling. But our reason soon convinces us it cannot be, but what means this strange proclamation? Has the mysterious prophet become insane? or is it all some cunning trick to bilk a credulity plot? We soon shall know for look, already the lower edge of the sun is sinking behind the tree crowned western hill. The appointed hour has come, what wonder shall we see?

CHAPTER III.

The Great Spirit Descends from the Heavens on a Cloud of Living Flame.

Who is this mysterious prophet who proclaimed this sun glorious boast? No one knew who he was or where he came from. A few years ago he appeared as suddenly and mysteriously as if he had dropped from the clouds. He declared the Great Spirit had sent him to teach his chosen people the Great Master's will. He accompanied this startling declaration by the performance of such wonders that the superstitious Indians believed in him on the spot, all save one. This single unbeliever was the old medicine man of the tribe, who moved by professional jealousy, boldly declared the new prophet was an imposter. At last when nothing could move the angry old unbeliever the mysterious prophet raised the peculiar shaped staff he carried in his strong right hand. As he pointed it towards the old medicine man lo, a bolt of fire like the lightning's flash leaped from it, a sharp report as of thunder. The old medicine man threw up his arms and fell senseless on the ground, a great wound in his shoulder deeper than the strongest warrior could hurl the heaviest spear. From that time none ever disputed the authority of the mysterious prophet.

In personal appearance the mysterious prophet was a man of large and majestic proportions with a dignified mein. The shape of his head was very different from other Indians. The Indian head is very narrow at the top, showing a lack of inventive and creative qualities. They hunt and war with bow and arrow as their fathers did. They are satisfied with the same rude wigwam as their fathers lived in. So the bird builds its nest uncovered as the first bird did. So the fox digs its rude, dark den as the first fox must have done. But the prophet's head was very full in the upper part, the upper forehead rounding out like a dome—the head of an inventor and a creator of new things, a man who delighted in deep intricate problems, who searched for nature's hidden powers, and with daring hand dragged forth her darkest, deepest secrets to the light of day. But now what meant his startling proclamation? Had much study turned his mighty brain?

The sun has set. Darkness comes apace. Hark! A deep, regular booming sound arises, so deep and heavy as to shake the earth and jar the ears like distant thunder. What can it be, this deep boom, regular as if in time to rude supernatural music. It is evidently a signal, for see all the tribe is hastening toward the deep gloomy gulch or glen known by the Indians, in which is the lodge of the mysterious prophet. They all come, the grim warriors, the chattering squaws, the beautiful maidens, the romping children, even the babe in arms. No one guards the deserted, silent camp.

Let us go down into this gloomy gulch and see if we can solve the mystery of this deep, regular booming sound. It is simple enough. The prophet has prepared the largest skins he could find and stretched them tight over a great wooden frame work—an immense bass drum. A strong Indian wields the great drum stick, holding it in both hands and striking with all his might. His strong blows fall with regular rhymic motion. But the mystified Indians neither see or know of this great drum.

In the center of the valley three sacrificial fires are brightly burning on altars of flat stones. These fires are arranged in the form of a triangle. Now assistants throw great heaps of green branches on the fires. Great dense columns of smoke and steam arise straight upward until they seem to reach and uphold the over-arching skies. As if these smoke columns had been a signal the deep, regular booming of the big drum instantly ceases.

Now for the first time we notice a thunder shower is gathering in the west. Along the livid edges of the gathering storm clouds the lurid lightnings flash and stream. We hear the low, faint rumble of distant thunder.

A faint stir among the gathered throng. We turn our eyes and see the mysterious prophet has appeared. He stands alone in all his majestic proportions, on top of a neighboring hill distinctly seen through the veil of gathering darkness. Now he lifts up his arms with hands extended toward the over reaching heavens and cries in loud voice:

"Gitche Manito, the Mighty, let thy children see thy face!"

That loud impassioned cry is distinctly heard even to the remotest border of the expectant throng. But there comes no answer. The darkness deepens, the smoke columns grow more dense, the play of the distant lightning more vivid and the rumble of the thunder more distinct. A stillness, like the silence of death, hovers over the awaiting people. It is just as we expected. The great Master of Life does not come at the call of those poor worms, we name men.

Again the mysterious prophet lifts his imploring arms. Again rings out that wild, loud, impassioned cry, "Gitche Manito the Mighty! let thy children see thy face."

All that great throng stirs and thrills like forest leaves at the first breath of the coming storm. A thousand hands are uplifted as one pointing, a thousand eyes shoot as one, "Look! Look!"

In the iron blackness of the skies above a luminous pathway has opened. A pathway of living light, extending miles upon miles, leagues upon leagues to the very gates of Heaven. All this long pathway is filled with a white pleasing light such as never shone from sun, moon or stars.

Again rings out that loud, impassioned cry, but this time with a thrill of exultation in it, as of one who sees the labor of a lifetime crowned with success:

"Gitche Manito the Mighty! let thy children see thy face!"

Something comes down that long luminous pathway, so swift, eye can hardly follow its motion. And now rung from a thousand lips as from a single mouth a cry of admiration, astonishment and rapture, for the Great Spirit had revealed himself to his own.

In full dignity stood the majestic form of the God on a clond of living flame. Thoughtfully and seriously looked down upon his worshipers, that handsome, benignant countenance. No poor, weak words of mine can picture the grand, majestic calm of that benignant face, exalted high above all puny mortal strifes or cares. Perfectly harmonious, faultlessly beautiful in entirety as in the smallest of its parts was this form of super human power and devine majesty. Before such a being even the strong bowed with joy, for no mortal man ever rejoiced in such exalted beauty. With bated breath, thrilled by pious awe, enraptured and yet dumb from reverential fear, looked up, all that great throng at the wonderous form of their God. And now —oh, moment without parallel—the Great Spirit lifts up his arms as if in benediction.

A bolt of living fire cut asunder the iron blackness of the night. A terrific crash of thunder shook the earth and rocked the hills. The wonderous vision faded as suddenly as it came.

Now rings out a loud wild cry, the most thrilling cry that can fall on mortal ears, in the darkness of the night.

"Fire! Fire! Fire!"

The bewildered Indians turn and behold all their camp in flames. At the same moment a voice hoarse with terror, shouts, "Help! Help! Quick! The Red Serpent is carrying away Starry Eyes."

With hoarse cries of rage and fear, the surprised Indians flee toward their burning homes. Evidently there is hot work ahead—hot work and stirring deeds.

To be continued.

ELECTRIC BITTERS.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of Praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded—Price 50c. and $1,00 per bottle at KIMBALL & WILLIAMSON'S Drugstore.

Horse trot Tuesday and Wednesday.

OXFORD.

A wealthy Boston lady is trying to purchase the homestead of the late Prescott Pike. Should she succeed, she expects to put up a large summer hotel on top of the hill.

Merrill Brackett recently hauled in over 3600 pounds hay at one load.

Bruce Dunn of Portland, who has become quite insane, made a little excitement for a few minutes, last week.

Mrs. James F. Hayes is quite sick with typhoid fever, the only case in the village this summer as yet.

Rev. E. W. Kennison, pastor of the Methodist church of this village, and wife aided by more than 75 of their friends celebrated the fifth anniversary of their wedding, Tuesday evening, August 4th. Among those present were Rev. Mr. Meader, a Baptist clergyman of Rochester, N. Y., a brother of Mr. Kennison, Mr. Kennison's mother, Mrs. Leavitt of Portland and many prominent people of town. Mr. and Mrs. K. were the recipient of a number of valuable presents, letters of regret and tokens of memory being received from friends unable to be present. A social evening was spent in listening to instrumental and vocal music, readings, and congratulating the estimable couple. Refreshments were served. An original poem was written for the occasion by Mrs. Helen L. J. Meader, Rochester, N. Y., after being read by Miss Cora Grant was sung by the church choir, Mrs. Dr. Hersey presiding at the organ.

Hail to the brightness, the jewelled-decked morning,
Joy in our thoughts which this day ever brings,
Sweetest of pleasure our faces adorning,
Merriest songs burst from all our heart stirings.

Five years ago we remember that evening,
When two were wedded and launched our first sails,
Fisherman, truly, no time lost in grieving,
Praise to the Master for whom we have striven.

"Follow thou me" many lessons has taught,
Some gloomy days has the Master permitted,
But we rejoice that the clouds rolled away,
And many blessings the Father remitted,
Now the bright sunshine of love fills our way.

So we will trust Him and praise Him forever,
For all the way He has led us in life,
Loving us ever, forsaking us never,
Glorious hopes and bright prospects are ripe.

May they live to celebrate their golden wedding is the wish of their many friends.

Mrs. S. H. Faunce, F. W. Lord, wife and daughter are at Old Orchard.

Annie Warburst and little sister from Lewiston, are visiting their sister, Mrs. F. A. Bartlett.

We hear this town not to be behind the times had its Almy suspect last week and Detective Bassett of Norway, was making an examination for the toll-tale marks.

Miss H. E. Hersey arrived home from Boston for the season last Saturday.

Wm. F. Caldwell and a party expect to take a trip to the White Mountains next week for a camping of Monday.

Frank E. Hawkes has his college roommate stopping with him for a few weeks.

L. N. Edwards, Will Oliver, George Heath and Harry Farris went on a mackereling trip off Cumberland last Saturday returning with over two hundred mackerel, some cod and other fish.

WHAT IT DOES.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
1. Purifies the blood.
2. Creates an appetite.
3. Strengthens the nerves.
4. Makes the weak strong.
5. Overcomes that tired feeling.
6. Cures scrofula, salt rheum, etc.
7. Invigorates the kidneys and liver.
8. Relieves headache, indigestion, dyspepsia.

ALBANY.

O. H. Fernald of Albany has three-fourths of an acre of potatoes that stand two and a half feet high completely covering the ground having no space visible between the hills or rows.

Mrs. David Jordan and her daughter Myrtle of Norway are making two weeks visit at the home of Mrs. Jordan's childhood, the Albany House.

Warren J. Kneeland of Lowell, Mass., having spent his vacation at the Albany Basin House has returned home.

Rev. Will C. Wood of Boston, will preach Aug. 16, at 10:30 a. m., subject, "Facts and Anecdotes about the Sabbath and Sabbath-keeping." Mr. Wood has given many years to the subject of the Sabbath. Sabbath school, A. C. Bean, Superintendent, subject, "The Five Thousand Fed." 4 p. m. at Clark school-house Y. P. S. C. E., subject, "God's Care for our Daily Wants." 7:30 p. m., "The Thief on the Cross."

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR!

It wont cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send three two-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Raufenarn's great work, the colored plates from life, on disease, its causes and home cure. Address, A. P. Ordway, & Co., Boston, Mass. 33-34

NORTH CHATHAM, N. H.

Our community is shrouded in sadness for death has entered our midst and the devoted wife and mother is taken, Mrs. Dexter Charles. She passed away at her home July 23d at 10 p. m., aged 39 years. Mrs. C. was attacked with scrofula during the winter. Medical advice was obtained and for a time nothing serious was feared, but later on it assumed a more serious nature, and some of the ablest physicians were called and all that medical skill and loving hands could do was of no avail. Mrs. C.'s trouble was of a very disagreeable nature, causing her to have several operation in her throat, which she bore patiently to the end without a murmur. Her sisters, Mrs. Nellie Stevens of Berlin, N. H., Mrs. Fred Powers of Portland, and Mrs. John Smart of Boston all arrived in time to administer to every want in the last week of her sickness, also an only brother, Joseph Wyman from Ohio, arrived two or three days before her death. Mrs. Charles was a very amiable lady, kind and unpretentious in her manner, loved by both young and old and no society was considered complete without Nancy, as she was more personally called. Besides brothers and sisters she leaves a husband and two sons, Mark L. and Leon who deeply feel their loss. They have the sympathy of all in their sad hour of affliction. She was a member of Fryeburg Grange, No. 297, also a member of Rebekah Lodge, Fryeburg Center. At her request she was not buried under the orders. The funeral took place at her house Sunday p. m., Rev. B. N. Stone officiating, conducted by M. M. Smart. The floral decorations were fine, showing the esteem of her many friends.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

An Old Kentucky Clock.

Nearly ten years ago F. F. Bartlett secured the Rev. Daniel Gould's clock of Charles T. Poor of Andover. The children had taken out the moon's dial, also the day of the month's dial, and several wheels, all of which Mr. Bartlett has added. The moon's dial had to be cut with one hundred and eighteen teeth, so that it would carry the changes of the moon and not have to be set at all.

Then it had to be painted. This job was done by the best artist in Oxford County, Mark Richardson of South Paris, ornamental painter for the sled factory. There had to be two moons painted, also a landscape and marine view on a brass disk about eight inches in diameter. When this job was done, it was called superior to the copy of one of the old masters, that was painted about ninety years ago.

The case has been finished a beautiful cherry, with fancy scroll work and brass ornaments. The clock stands nearly eight feet high.

Chase, the artist, took a picture of the old clock and thought it had the handsomest face that he had taken for a long day.

There is no name or date on the clock or maker's name, but it is known to be at least a century old. Rev. Daniel Gould's father came from England and settled in Massachusetts. His son, the Rev. Daniel Gould, lived in Rumford several years and preached there. He named the academy at Bethel and gave them several hundred dollars. Mr. Bartlett has done himself great credit as a watch-maker in making several parts of this clock. He will offer this clock to the academy if they want it.

NOM DE PLUME.

A characteristic anecdote of the late E. C. Allen of Augusta is told by the Winthrop Banner. Mr. Allen was buying his paper of a Gardiner company, near the beginning of his successful business career, and sent in a big order. On looking at the books it was found that the last shipment, also large, had not been paid for. The company began to feel a little nervous. Who was this young man in Augusta who was ordering paper faster than the old established newspaper concerns? After a little consultation it was decided that one of the partners should go up and see about it. Entering the busy office he was cordially met by Mr. Allen, who, upon receiving the statement of account, calmly reached up to a shelf over his head, took down a large basket filled with "scrip" (it was in the days of fractional currency) and counted out enough to pay the bill. The paper man was greatly surprised, but bundled up the money and went home and told his partners he thought a man who had money so plenty that he kept it sitting around his office in baskets, was able to pay for all the paper he ordered.

I Had Stone in the Bladder

And my Kidneys were affected. None of the means taken produced any benefit until I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. The pain ceased, the stone having been dissolved by the action of the medicine. I am ready in public or private to testify that my recovery is due to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. B. D. Parsons, Rochester (aug)

There are ailments that rob young women of both Health and Beauty and make them prematurely old. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will restore both if taken in time.

Stanley, owned by Frank Stanley of Dixfield, won 2d money in the three minute class, Fairfield races, Thursday. In the 2:27 class, Keystone, owned by F. P. Fox, Cornish, won first; time, 2:30.

ONLY ONE SARSAPARILLA sold on the "No Benefit, No Pay" plan—only one could stand the test, viz: DANA'S.

The house near Cornish station, owned by Richard F. Chase and occupied by Levi Stone, was burned to the ground Tuesday evening. The fire caught in the stable and before the flames reached the dwelling house all the furniture and household utensils were safely removed. The origin of the fire has not been ascertained.

Short Work of a Troublesome Case

One day I was taken with bowels of the Bowels. The stomach and other organs lost all power to action. Although opposed to proprietary medicines, I tried Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. To make a long story short, I saved my life. It is the best medicine in the world for diminishes of the kidneys, liver and bowels.—A. J. Gifford, Lowell, Mass. (aug)

The *News* says: Wood pulp manufacture is a new industry which brings abundant cheer to Maine farmers; especially to the growers of spruce timber in eligible locations. A member of one Maine firm that will handle thirty-seven million of spruce this season, says, "For the next ten years the bulk of the spruce timber in Maine will be made into pulp. Spruce makes tougher paper than poplar and we have lots of it growing in the state. Yes, pulp will be the leading product of Maine for the next ten years." After all, Maine farming districts are not necessarily barren wastes, even if there are abandoned farms.

When you want the best medicine ever made, use DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. It will cure you.

E. Sanderson of Wakefield, Mass., a native of Sweden, is making a visit in the West. He has two sons in the druggist business at Minneapolis, Minn., and another son who is conductor on a Pullman train which runs from St. Paul to Portland, Oregon. His service was on the train of the Northern Pacific that ran into a landslide in front of the engine, by which there was a bad scald and two men killed, but he was unharmed. Another of his sons lives in Arnold, Neb., and is a farmer; owns four hundred acres of the finest land; has planted and sewed about ninety acres with his own hands. The crops are tremendous to say the least. The grain is being harvested. Mr. Sanderson, at latest advises, was in Arnold. After making his visit he expects to return some time this month.

$1,000 REWARD.

Our American chemists are renowned, not only for their enterprise, but for their vigilance. They are prompt to expose frauds wherever they find them. Thus far, however, they have not earned the reward of one thousand ($1,000) dollars offered by the proprietors of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for the discovery, by analysis, of a particle of mercury, iodide of potash, or any poisonous substance, in their famous medicine. The reason the reward has not been picked up is because there are no mineral or poisonous substances in Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) It is a vegetable compound, which has been before the public for half a century, and its history is marked by a wonderful series of successes.

IS THIS YOU?

DO YOU FEEL SICK ALL OVER?
IS YOUR BODY SORE?
CAN'T YOU RELISH YOUR MEALS?
HAVE YOU A DRY COUGH?
DO YOUR LIMBS ACHE?
ARE YOU BILIOUS?
IS YOUR STOMACH SOUR?
THEN YOUR LIVER IS OUT OF ORDER.
USE THE GREAT
KICKAPOO INDIAN SAGWA.
GENUINE UNADULTERATED
INDIAN MEDICINE.
PREPARED BY THE INDIANS
THEMSELVES FROM ROOTS
HERBS AND BARK.

KICKAPOO INDIAN SAGWA

For Sale at all Druggists.

KICKAPOO INDIAN SALVE. An Excellent Dressing for Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, and all kinds of Indolent Ulcers. This Salve is made of Real Buffalo Tallow, combined with Medicinal properties of healing Herbs, Roots, Barks, etc. Only 25 cents a package. Get it. Don't be without it.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

Distress After Eating

Sick Headache

Heartburn

Sour Stomach

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF FOR PAIN

READ THIS

Ye Skeptics!

A Very Valuable Remedy.

While suffering recently from a severe cold, resulting in great pain in the lungs, with all the symptoms of congestion, a friend recommended "Brown's Instant Relief." A single dose relieved the acute pain, and continuing its use for a short time, the cold, attended with a severe cough, was completely "broked up." I have since used it in my family for colic with instant beneficial results. I consider "Brown's Instant Relief" a very valuable remedy. S. W. MATHEWS, Com. of Labor for Maine.

'Augusta, Me.

Prepared by the NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED,

If the first bottle does not benefit you according to directions on the inside wrapper. Try it. Sold by all dealers.

F. A. THAYER,

Undertaker and Funeral Director,

South Paris, Me.

Embalming done if desired. Full line of Undertaker's Furnishings kept constantly on hand and sold at reasonable prices.

A call or P. O. order will receive the personal attention of F. A. Thayer. 17

A. C. JONES,

SMITH AND MACHINIST!

South Paris, Me.

Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sawing, planing and turning machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1yr)

EXCELSIOR

PICTURE FRAME COMPANY,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

PICTURE FRAMES

For the trade, and at retail. Room Mouldings, Paintings, Engravings and Artists' Materials, Opp. G. R. Depot. (3tf) South Paris, Me.

DR. F. E. DRAKE,

DENTIST!

95 Main St., - - Norway, Me.

Ether, Gas, and local anæsthetics for painless extraction or teeth. 42tf

GEO. H. SMALL,

House, Sign and Carriage Painter.

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OXFORD COUNTY HORSE OWNERS' ASSOCIATION

What we have been doing.
We have been doing business nearly three years.
We have never lost one dollar by bad debts, or in any other way.
We have met every obligation of the Association.
We

Oxford County Advertiser.

Gladstone is right when he says that "Nothing but the want can make money without advertising."

Geo. A. Marsh of Dixfield has been granted a patent on a fruit gatherer.

The fifth annual conference of the Y. P. S. C. E. will be held at the Congregational church at Saco Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 26 and 27.

L. A. Gray and son of the Portland Business College make an announcement in this paper. Those desiring a thorough business education will do well to write for particulars.

Thursday afternoon about half past four o'clock, the large barn on the old Morrill estate in Buckfield, owned by Nathaniel E. Morrill, was struck by lightning and burned, together with 40 tons of hay, $200 worth of farming tools, etc. H. M. Robinson had just driven in with the Sumner stage to escape the shower and had a narrow escape. Nothing but the energetic work of the firemen and the capacity of fire engine, lately bought of the city of Auburn, saved the dwelling house only a few feet away. The loss on the barn was about $1000 above insurance.

WEST BETHEL.

J. H. Rollins and wife of Dixfield, were here recently to visit their son, John F. Rollins.

Maud Merrow, Minnie Wheeler and Jarvis Mains attended the County Grange at Bryant's Pond recently.

Mrs. Josiah Bacon of Bridgton, was here to visit relatives recently. Mrs. Bacon is now 81 years old. She is very smart and jolly, good company, always ready to give or take a good joke.

Mrs. F. M. Thomas of Andover, was here last week to visit relatives and friends.

Andrew Bean and wife have moved into the rent owned by J. F. Allen.

Silas Bean has moved into one of A. S. Bean's rents.

The Juvenile Templars have the following officers for the present quarter:—Minnie Wheeler, Supt.; George Merrow, C. T.; Grace Farwell, V. T.; Julia Gilcresse, Sec.; Mabel Scribner, F. S.; Gertie Judkins, Chaplin; Adrian Grover, Treas.; Willie Mills, Vivie Rollins, Marshals; Flora Rollins, Guard; Freeda Tyler, Sentinel.

The West Bethel Lodge of I. O. G. T. is prospering finely, the best financially since they organized. In peace and union there is strength. They have installed the following officers for the present quarter:—A. W. Grover, C. T.; Cora J. Mason, V. T.; Flora Wheeler, Maud Merrow, secretaries; Grace Grover, treasurer; Frank Goodnow, E. T. Dresser, marshals; Rosie Mason, guard; Charles Wilson, sentinel.

The dedication ball at Bean's Hall was a success. A good crowd and a fine time reported. The supper furnished by Mrs. Scribner was first-class.

The wagons of Mr. Abbott and M. O'Reilly collided one dark night upsetting the carriage of O'Reilly, throwing him out and breaking the thill but not much other damage done.

Arthur Howe and sisters of Hanover, were here recently.

Mrs. Mary P. Holt has a nice garden. She has remembered her friends with a generous lot of cucumbers.

Mrs. Mattie Goodnow has had her turn at having the measles. Herbert Mason tried to have them but did not succeed.

Your correspondent had a pleasant call from Mrs. L. Abbott last Sunday.

Mrs. M. J. Bacon has a new range stove.

Mrs. Carrie Goodnow has picked and sold from her garden sixty-six quarts of gooseberries besides a lot of currants, blackberries and raspberries.

Little Frankie Bean is a very bright, smart and sharp year old little boy. He looks cute riding on his bicycle of which he has complete control and can ride as fast as he pleases. Little Frankie is the adopted child of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bean and he has great reason to repeat the old motto, "God bless my home."

WEST BROWNFIELD.

George A. Carter, the versatile dramatist of Boston, who has been stopping nearly two months at Mountain Villa, left town last Monday to join the Minna Gale Company, which starts from New York this month and stops at all the large places between that city and California. He expects to remain with the company through the winter or until its return to the East.

A. H. Whitney and family have returned from their visit to the Pettigrews in Lyndonville, Vt., where they visited Lake Memphramagog and Willoughby Lake stopping three days at the Willoughby House. Mr. Whitney purchased a handsome five-year-old trotter and now has four fine horses in the Gragmont stalls. He reports fishing as of the best, having caught ninety-one fish in four hours.

A heavy shower with hail and lightning passed over this place Thursday afternoon and washed out the road at the upper end of Bald Ledge. Ezra Eastman driving through after nightfall suddenly found his horse come to a stand-still and refused to be urged forward. On alighting from his wagon loaded with eggs, he found the road washed six feet in depth. He was obliged to lead his team some distance into the fields to get around on safe soil and narrowly escaped complete destruction of his load.

EAST HEBRON.

Mrs. Almon Record has her two grandsons for guests from Auburn, Lewis and Allie Haskell, and her granddaughter, Nellie Record and Miss Peck from N. Y.

Charles Merrill recently received a visit from his cousins, Mary A. Campbell, this was her birthplace, but she has not visited here for many years, and Louisa Wortley whose last visit was in 1831. One resides in New Brunswick, N. S., and the other in Boston.

Mrs. James Merrill is visiting at Mrs. H. Merrill's with her son.

The little chaps who are visiting here from the city take just time to eat and then away to some place where the waters are not controlled by a fish warden. We notice the young ladies enjoy accompanying them as much as they appear to.

Many years ago a man who was quite deaf, especially when convenient, invited a young lady to attend a dance with him she plainly told him she could not go. "Very well," said he, "I will be after you about four." "I say I cannot go," she replied. "All right," said he, "I will be after you about four. Findinghe would not hear, she was ready when he came after her and went to the dance as he intended she should.

Some fine horses are owned in this vicinity. As Buckfield street is the place they exhibit their speed, we are not obliged to attend trotting parks to see them show their clips. A. E. Robinson, J. Russell & Sons, Sam Record, L. G. Perry, R. Dean, all delight to let us see how fast they can drive over this piece of road. Many others we do not mention make good exhibitions of speed.

Three little boys one only six years old went to a bog brook for fish or mud turtles last week. After being there a short time the fish warden put in an appearance and drove them away. We noticed one had a fish nearly three inches in length and another a mud turtle about the size of the old-fashioned watch.

John Ricker from Minn., is visiting his sister Mrs. Henry Berry. His daughter intends to return home with her father having spent the past two months with her aunt.

Geo. Warren formerly of this place, but who now lives in Indian Territory came on last week to visit his mother who is very low and still failing.

Mrs. Enos Merrill is very low.

Little Gracie McKeene says they have lot of little kittens. Both cats have some. She threw some pussy willows out doors last spring and she guesses that was what made them.

Daniel Keene and wife have gone to Mexico.

Charles Keene bought a span of black horses last Saturday, of Jonas Edwards and with Hiram, helped harness them to a dump cart at night to ascertain how they worked. They started to run and one wheel ran up on a stump of a tree near the house and overturned the cart, landing H. on his back. He got on the pole and gained a hold on the reins from the ground where they fell from his grasp, while the horses were running for all they were worth. He soon got control of them and righted the cart. No damage was done, except to Hiram who got a few bruises and scratches.

FRYEBURG.

Mr. Durgin and wife of Cornish spent Sunday at Miss Howe's.

Mr. and Mrs. Haynes of Bangor are are stopping at Mr. Durgin's.

Mr. Vance, Mr. Barrows, and Mr. Davis all of Boston spent Sunday at the Walker House.

Miss Merrill from Falmouth has been visiting at Mr. Locke's on Elm St.

Stuart Bradley and daughter from Chicago are visiting at Mrs. Warrener's.

Mrs. Virgin of Portland has been the guest of Mrs. Hastings on Elm St.

Miss Eaton closed her dress-making room last Saturday for a few week's vacation.

Misses Graves who have been visiting Miss Barker returned to their home in Mass. last week.

The Misses Griggs of Portland spent a few days at Mrs. Roger's this week.

Mrs. Glines and daughter of Mass., have been visiting at Mr. Glines the past week.

Minnie Warren from N. J., is visiting at her uncle's, Dr. Towle's on Portland St.

Rev. Mr. Livingstone and wife from Mass., are stopping in town.

Mrs. Coolidge of Washington is visiting relatives in town.

Mr. Dresser, landlord of the Walker House gave some of his guests and their friends a "hayrack" ride on Friday evening. By the noise they made with their tin horns and singing, we judge they had a pretty good time.

Misses Collins F. A. '91, are stopping in town attending the C. L. S. C. meetings.

Marshall Evans and son of Old Orchard made their relatives and friends in town a call, Saturday.

Edith Barker, F. A. '89 now at Smith College is visiting friends here for a few weeks.

A large coach from "The Ridge," No. Conway, filled with boarders passed here Monday.

Tuesday Fryeburg was visited by a fire. The dwelling house and out buildings of Augustus Fessenden was entirely destroyed with nearly all of its contents. Also a barn belonging to Otis Warren with 30 tons of hay including machinery. There was a small insurance on the house but none on the barn. Cause unknown.

Charles E. Parsons of Boston has been visiting his friends on Main St.

Mrs. Cora Russell and niece Mabel Dalley have just returned after spending a few weeks in Raymond, N. H.

Our photographer has all the business he can attend to.

Thomas Charles is giving his house a new coat of paint.

The measles are raging in this place.

ALBANY.

Last Tuesday about 11 o'clock a. m. as Otis Hayford of Albany stepped from his door, he heard a strange sound and upon looking up saw the roof of the ell part of the house was on fire. He gave the alarm and went for water but before he got the first pail full he saw it could avail nothing so he tried to get up stairs to where his daughter's, Mrs. Cobb's household goods were stored, but only met fire falling through the roof. The hired man was but a short distance away and managed to get the horses out of the barn but could not get the hay as no other man was within hailing distance. Mr. Hayford having fallen from a load of hay a day or two before and getting bruised about the head and shoulders was about used up. Mr. H. loses most of his household goods and clothing, except 7 chairs, a lounge, and a few dishes. He lost $18 or $19 dollars in cash, 30 tons hay, 15 cords wood, 4 beds, 4 travers sleds, plows, harrows, etc., in fact all the savings of hard labor for many years. Loss is from $2,500 to $3,000, insured for $1,525. He and his wife have the deepest sympathy of a large circle of friends and neighbors who are already showing their sympathy in a substantial way by offering to help him rebuild and get to keeping house again. They say they find friends who are friends indeed.

Chas. and Arthur Cummings of Hebron have been visiting the old house at the Corner the last week.

Mrs. Aspenwall and Arthur Andrews both are failing fast.

We understand that Mr. Lamb and wife of Portland are stopping at E. D. Andrews for a few days. Mr. Lamb and Andrews are digging on the Albany ledges for mineral. Mr. A. has taken quite a sum of money for what many of us would see no value in except to throw at squirrels.

N. C. Moore of Norway is helping his son cut the hay on his farm.

Mr. Skillings, Arthur Tyler, Wendall Weston from Bolster's Mills, have all been in town buying calves, lambs, and beef. Weston paid $10.50 to A. Andrews for a veal calf and Tyler paid A. G. Bean $23.50 for a two-year-old heifer for beef. This looks better for the farmers.

The neighbors have given Mrs. Z. L. Rand a good cow to take the place of the one that died last spring.

Ida Moore is visiting friends in Albany. She says she likes old Albany better than Norway. Home is home every time.

Several of our citizens sat up a part of the night recently to see the shooting of stars.

Mrs. Justus Aspinwall, better known as good Aunt Ann, has passed away. Funeral Thursday at 10 a. m.

EAST RUMFORD.

Farmers are most through haying and report an average crop of excellent hay. The present appearance indicates a good crop of grain and corn and an abundant harvest of potatoes.

H. A. Yetten and wife of Dixfield, E. W. Jordan and wife of Boston were in town Wednesday.

A. J. Marble, agent for the Akron Buckeye mower, mowed one acre of lodged clover and herdsgrass for Albert Virgin in 45 minutes with a 4-6 cut. There were 4,800 lbs of dried hay on the acre and every spear was cut off close.

Business is booming at the Falls. Over 200 men are now at work there.

BRYANTS POND.

A large number went from here to the Islands on the Odd Fellows excursion, Tuesday.

Dr. Wm. A. Lapham and daughter of Augusta were in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles R. Dunham will entertain the Universalist circle at the Town Hall, Friday evening, Aug. 14th. It will also be a sort of dedication of the hall under a new coat of paint and freshly papered walls.

FRYEBURG CENTER.

C. H. Wiswell played cornet at Conway Center, Friday night for a dance.

Mrs. Nellie Bisbee is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith have returned to Lowell, Mass.

Waldo McIntire is sick with the measles.

Susie Abbott of Bonney Eagle is visiting at Mrs. P. A. Bradley's.

I have heard some pretty good fish stories, now I will tell a snake story. Last week J. E. Pray killed a big snake and on cutting it open, found 42 snakes inside that would average 6 inches in length. How is that?

PORTER.

Mrs. Hanson L. Chapman recently spent a few days with her daughter at Kezar Falls.

F. A. Fox made us a hasty call not long since, not for taxes, but just to be agreeable and we enjoyed it very much.

Ulysses Pugsley has been very sick with measles but at last accounts was improving.

We were pleased to learn by the last ADVERTISER of the great popularity of our former townsman, Mark Tripp, as attendant at the Mineral Spring in Conway, N. H.

Lilla Hockaday of Lynn, Mass., is spending a few weeks with her relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Charles Davis and her daughter, Maud, of East Hiram, were recent guests at Richard Norton's.

Frankie Clemons, who works at East Brownfield for J. Devereux, is at home to help his father finish haying.

We wish to extend cordial greeting to the West Brownfield correspondent of the ADVERTISER. We are glad to hear from our neighbors in that vicinity.

Mrs. Hannah Cousins is in very poor health, suffering from a rheumatic trouble. S. L. H.

EAST WATERFORD.

J. B. Haskell is home from Newry, starting up his mill where he will be ready to thrash any grain that may be brought the last of this week. S. N. Patterson is at work for him.

As the sun is superior to the stars, so DANA'S is superior to all other Sarsaparillas.

NORTH NORWAY.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Cole from New Gloucester, visited at W. Judkins, Aug. 11th.

Geo. French from Boston, is stopping at J. A. French's.

Ernest Tracy is at home for a short visit.

A party from this way visited the world renowned ice caves in Greenwood, last Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Cox is convalescent.

Ed Carter has returned home much improved in health.

Mrs. Harlan Flint has a house full of friends from Mass. stopping with her a few weeks, nine in all.

MEXICO.

Regular jamboree here last week, Uncle Ben Storer was taken to Portland for selling liquor of some kind at some time. Four witnesses were taken along. They went one morning and back the next evening, and they report if you want a good time, go to Portland a courting, have Uncle Sam pay the bills, then you can come home and howl as they did here so loud that the roar of Rumford Falls could not be heard. They said the creature was plenty in Portland so they took a load along with them, that was better than stealing Uncle Ben's gin if they did howl some. COR.

J. W. Richards and Cyrus Little remain about the same.

E. E. Hayes and wife from West Paris, spent last week with Mrs. R. K. Worthly and C. H. Whitman.

Farmers have got nearly done haying about here.

We had a heavy thunder shower the 6th. Lightning struck D. B. Austin's barn with light damage.

School in district No. 2 closed the 8th, with a picnic dinner, Sadie Martin, teacher.

John Griffith died the 8th, aged about 87 years.

A. E. Bartlett has moved to Rumford Falls. He is going to work for the company at the Falls.

Abel Farrington is on the sick list.

J. M. Durgin is running a milk cart to Rumford Falls.

HANOVER.

Alfie Powers met with a severe accident last Friday morning while haying for Mr. Chapman on his creek. He was mowing and stepped into a hole and threw himself on his scythe striking his right hand and cutting a place in the side of the palm so the doctor had to take five stitches in it. His hand pains him badly but is gaining fast.

Cyrene Roberts has gone to Gorham.

Quite a number of the people went to the horse fair at Bethel last Saturday.

There has been a road cart lost near Alfie Powers' house. Anybody finding this cart will please notify Jim White of Gilead.

Mabel Duran has finished work for Charlie Bartlett.

Harry Patch fell on a water tub and hurt his side badly but is a little better at this writing.

Alfie Powers has newly shingled his barn. Will Holt is helping him, this week.

Abbie Bosworth is stopping at Fred Silver's.

Look out for the operetta, "Seven Old Ladies of Lavender Town" to be played some time next week at the church at Rumford Point for the benefit of the minister.

Gene Libby has left off work for Alfie Powers and gone to Norway. CAROL.

EAST STONEHAM.

Thus far there has not been much sickness in this part of the town since summer commenced. It has been very cool the most of the time. Crops are looking quite well but backward. Most of our farmers are done haying.

Jonathan Bartlett's farm buildings with 75 tons of hay and other contents burned Tuesday night. Loss $4000; insured for $2000. The buildings were struck by lightning.

Mr. Bartlett & Sons are doing a fair business at retailing merchandise and have built a shed adjoining the store.

Dr. H. L. Bartlett has returned home since graduating as a physician. He will soon probably locate in some place favorable for the practice of his chosen profession.

Ernest S. Bartlett has recently graduated as a law student and received his diploma. His relatives expect him to visit here some time this month. Old Stoneham has reason to be proud of some of her energetic sons.

Mrs. Stoneham of Portland, and her daughter, Mrs. Lindsay of Montreal, have visited at D. D. Merrill's the past month.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Langley are visiting at his mother's.

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Russell recently visited relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Parker have visited her sister, Mrs. Littlefield at Bryant's Pond, of late.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion Stearns have gone to Rumford to visit their daughters living there.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Taylor of Lowell, Mass., are visiting relatives in this vicinity. They came from Lowell here with a private team and express much pleasure with their journey, it being very pleasant most of the way with frequent intervals for rest and refreshment.

We were recently favored with a visit from our old friend, Mark Tapley, and were much pleased to see him, only we didn't have time to do up all the talking we had on hand concerning our recollections of youthful days. Time fails to destroy his love of humor and indomitable powers of mimicry.

Blueberries have been very thick in some parts of the town and some of our neighbors have been busy marketing them, while all who can get time go berrying.

C. F. Small is to have some repairs made on his dwelling house.

Alfred Cole has gone to Boston.

G. W. Speers, whose house was burned last June, thinks some of rebuilding.

A. H. Speers is at home. He has been taking lessons in carriage painting and varnishing.

As George Bennett of Norway, and Alfred Speers were on their way to Stoneham a few days since, they met with quite a little adventure and it seems almost a miracle that they escaped without serious injury and with no worse damage. While passing through Waterford the horse became frightened by a load of lumber covered with a white canvass sitting near the road, which some teamster had carelessly left there. The horse shied and ran, tearing the spokes out of one wheel of the buggy, throwing out occupants, overturning and breaking a road-cart that was lashed on behind. Fortunately they succeeded in checking the horse and managed to continue their journey after taking a wheel from the cart and putting on the buggy in place of the broken wheel. Several horses were frightened by the white canvass while the load sat there and this should prove a wholesome warning and save some sad accident in future.

On next Friday evening, the 14th inst., an exhibition is to be given at K. of P. Hall, East Stoneham. McKeen and Allen's Minstrel Band will hold a specialty show, after which there will be a dance. There are some fine musicians and actors in this company, with whom the public will be well pleased. One of the best violinists in this part of the country is with the company and all lovers of good music are respectfully requested to attend.

Some of our young men have become interested in minerals and many are the specimens brought forth in their researches among the rock-bound hills of Stoneham. Who knows the hidden wealth which may have lain for centuries waiting the miner's chisel? F. E. S.

Geo. Grover has finished haying in Albany.

Mrs. Geo. E. Grover recently returned from her vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Osgood, who are visiting at her father's, H. Hill's, will return to their home soon.

John Adams has gone haying for D. A. Cummings of Albany.

Moses Grover will soon finish his work at Bethel.

DIXFIELD.

Amasa Holman is in very poor health and slowly wearing out.

Joseph Simpson of East Rumford is in town doing some fancy mason work.

Geo. Towle has his house nearly done.

Will Holman has found the owner of the horse he advertised last week.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Grange Picnic.

There was a Grange Picnic at D. L. Brett's, Saturday, Aug. 8th. As far as the weather was concerned it was everything that could be asked for. Between 8 and 9 o'clock the visitors commenced to arrive and continued to do so about as fast as the teams could be taken care of until after 11 o'clock. There were about seventy teams containing from two to six persons each taken care of at Mr. Brett's, besides quite a number of teams that stopped at the stables near by. It was estimated that there were about 360 persons present, mostly from the towns of Otisfield, Harrison, Oxford and Norway. There were also present Daniel Lowell and his son's wife, Mrs. Charles Lowell from Auburn, and visitors from Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

The forenoon was passed in conversation and taking care of teams, etc. At 12 o'clock Bro. Thomas Jackson, the able lecturer of Frederick Robie Grange, announced that dinner was ready and that one hour would be devoted to eating it.

About 1 o'clock the meeting was called to order by Bro. Jackson, when we were treated to some very fine instrumental music by Grover Thurston and Mr. White of Bolster's Mills, on the organ and violin, after which there were some very fine recitations by Ida Hill, Mrs. Hiram Millett of Norway, and Nellie Chapman of New Hampshire, Flossie Gould and Mattie Barrows of Otisfield.

Remarks were made by Samuel Barrows as to the advantages to be gained by friends from different sections meeting together for social intercourse. There was singing by Bertha Jackson accompanied by Mrs. Jackson on the organ.

Charlie Brett then exhibited his fine 2 years old stallion, Hector Wilkes, which stands 15½ hands high and weighs 1012 lbs., a very fine animal.

It was announced that Mr. Stone, the photographer, was present and would like to photograph the crowd and as many as liked assembled together and had their pictures taken, after which there was music and singing by all who wished, while a part of the crowd repaired to the field and spent the remainder of the day in playing ball and looking on.

It was pronounced an enjoyable occasion.

OTISFIELD.

Wyatt Edwards has bought him a horse.

Algenon Ames saw a deer in his field a few days ago. He was a short distance from him and seemed very tame.

Lillie Maxfield of Naples, visited friends in this place, Sunday.

Eugene Edwards and wife are visiting at Naples.

Mrs. Lyman Smith is in rather poor health.

Frank LaTulip is at Norway to work for Mr. Linscott on monumental work.

Walter Cain has returned to Boston.

Bertha Edwards remains about the same, very feeble.

Nathaniel Warren attended the temperance convention at Gray Saturday and Sunday.

SOUTH HARTFORD.

People in this vicinity have got most through haying.

A very heavy thunder shower was experienced by the people in this vicinity last Thursday. The lightning struck the house of H. C. Ricker doing quite a little damage. Mr. Ricker and his son, Roscoe, went directly up stairs and found two closets on fire but the fire was at once put out by them. It gave the family somewhat of a shock but none was injured. The lightning also struck the house of Mr. Philbrook living on the Forest Thompson farm. It went directly down the chimney to the ground doing no damage.

J. E. Fuller has been quite sick for the past week with a severe cold.

Mrs. Mason and daughter, Katie, have been visiting at W. H. Allen's.

Geo. R. Clark of Neponset, Mass., is visiting at Alvin Howard's.

Mrs. Phebe Warren is improving.

Sanford Conant and son, Stanley, have gone on to Detroit, Mich., to visit his sister.

Frank Warren's hand is much better.

J. E. Fuller had sweet corn from his garden Aug. 9th.

The apple crop is reported very small in Massachusetts and New York states.

GREENWOOD.

A company of people from Elm Farm, Norway, visited Shaw's Ledge last Wednesday. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Richardson, their two daughters, Annie and Ethel, Minnie Fogg and the city boarders. A picnic dinner was served in a shady nook on the mountain, after which the picnicers explored the region thereabouts. The beautiful scenery was greatly enjoyed and the party returned home much pleased with their little trip.

Alden Doughty has been at work for Winfield Cordwell the past week.

Thaxter Doughty has been at work for Samuel Millett the past two weeks.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

The farmers are done haying in this vicinity and report a fair crop.

Mrs. John Fox and son of Lovell have been visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. N. W. Rice and Annie Rice of Beverly, have been visiting a few days at J. F. Stickney's.

A party of fifteen went from here to Gould's Pond fishing and boating last week and had an enjoyable picnic though their string of fish was small.

Addie Allard has gone to Eaton Center to commence her fall term of school.

Mrs. C. D. Fessenden has fifteen boarders from the city at present.

Mrs. Johnson of R. I. is visiting her sister, Mrs. Granville Mansfield.

Georgia Gatchell had quite a severe kick from a horse recently but we are pleased to say she is fast recovering and nothing serious is anticipated.

KEZAR FALLS.

Ed. Redlon shot a blue Heron Friday. The first one that has been seen about here. It measured 6 feet from tip to tip, and stood 5 feet and one inch tall.

Lewis Cook's wife was buried at Porter, Tuesday.

W. O. Merrifield has gone to Providence, R. I., to look after his bobbin business. The report is current that he had an order for 115,000 of a new pattern this week.

O. L. Mason & Co., are building another large lot of sleighs.

E. F. Stanley is getting ready for threshing. Grain seems above the average.

The woolen factory is running by night.

Quite a large number from this vicinity have attended the Advent Camp Meeting at West Baldwin this week.

The Bickford Bros., of Lovell were in the place Saturday.

Bass fishing seems to be A No. 1.

The Champion base ball team of Carroll, N. H., received their first defeat Saturday, at Freedom. Kezar Falls battery showed the champions what boys could do. Score 7 to 2.

HARRISON.

We are sorry to say that David Carsley seems failing again.

The Cong'l S. S. held their annual picnic at Glines Grove on Wednesday week. All seemed happy and a goodly number were present.

George Heath and Miss I. S. Lombard of Oxford called to see her grandmother Mrs. Oliver on Monday of last week.

Percie Bailey has returned from his school in Portland.

Mr. Spaulding, our jeweller, when on a trip to Lewiston was again seized with heart failure. Fortunately he was near a physician's office at Oxford where relief was obtained, and by perseverance reached his home in safety and at this writing is able to be out.

On Monday of last week Mr. and Mrs. Roswell Farris, the true temperance man of Oxford village made Mrs. M. Oliver, and daughter, A. Lombard a brief call, when on their way to a gathering of the Sons of Temperance Division of this village.

E. Bray, our undertaker, is building an addition to his stable.

Florence Emerson, together with four younger ones of the family have had the measles.

Judge and Mrs. Whitman of Norway were the guests Mrs. Jessie Field on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. J. S. Winslow's father and mother, Capt. Clark of Pembroke, have returned to their home from S. N. Hawes.

For stomach chills from improper eating or drinking take Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Packard Reunion.

Thursday, Aug. 6, the descendants of Reuben Packard had a grand reunion at the old homestead now owned and occupied by Z. L. Prekard, esq., Hebron. The day was pleasant and about 10 o'clock the guests began to arrive.

The first thing that greeted their eyes was a large American flag suspended over the driveway. Hammocks were hung in the shade of the beautiful maple trees that partly surround the lawn, and under these the tables were set. A little past 12 o'clock, by invitation of Z. L. Packard, Hon. Cyrus Packard took charge of the tables, Dea. S. P. Cushman asked a blessing, after which an excellent picnic dinner was served.

After dinner speeches were made by Hon. Cyrus Packard, Edward Packard, Geo. P. Whitney, esq., S. P. Maxim, esq., Dea. S. P. Cushman, H. A. Cushman, E. J. Tippett, Will Smith, George Packard, Henry Packard and others.

A vote of thanks was given to Z. L. Packard and family for their kind hospitality.

During the day the great grandchildren of Reuben Packard and wife erected a grave stone to their memory in the burying ground near by.

The following named persons were present: Hon. C. A. Packard, wife and son, Henry, of Blanchard; Edward Packard and wife of Wilton; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Tippett and two children of Toledo, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Will Smith and two children of Adrien, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Maxim and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Maxim and child, Mr. and Mrs. Holman and two children, Mrs. Carrie Austin and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Barrows and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Whitman of South Paris; Geo. P. Whitney, esq., Carrie P. Bray and son of Oxford; George P. Packard of Auburn; Flora B. Clark of Chelsea, Mass.; Sylvanus R. Bearce, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac P. Bearce and four children, Mr. and Mrs. Vane Bearce and son, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cushman and three children, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Cushman and son, Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Cushman and daughter, Z. L. Packard, esq., wife and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Cushman, Mrs. H. T. Glover and four children, Mrs. Victoria Barrows and two children, and W. Scott Bearce of Hebron.

The heavy shower which came up about 4 o'clock made it necessary to spend the rest of the time in the house, which was enjoyed in singing, talking, etc. The beautiful paintings by Jennie W. Packard attracted considerable attention.

DENMARK.

A meeting of parties concerned was held at Odd Fellows Hall the 6th to take depositions in the case of Mrs. G. W. Gray against the Saco Water Power Co. to be tried at Paris.

The farmers have finished upland haying and have commenced meadow haying and cutting grain.

A. F. Bradbury has a threshing machine run by water which does nicely and does away with the old dusty way for men and hard work for women.

A number of Odd Fellows attended the Grand Lodge of Portland.

Lizzie Naller of Portland, is visiting L. W. Colby.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Lunt, (nee Hattie V. Stearns of this place,) of West Somerville, Mass., are visiting friends in Paris, Buckfield and Waterville, and were at Geo. W. Hammond's, last week.

Lora N. Curtis is through work at E. H. Stearn's. She is to attend school at Paris Hill, this fall.

Chas. D. Cordwell is at work for C. S. Clark, haying, at Woodstock.

Ellen A. Estes has returned home from C. T. Buck's, where she has been at work this summer.

Alvah E. Estes is at work for his uncle, near Locke's Mills.

The Y. W. C. T. U., of South Paris, had a picnic in the grove, Friday of last week. From 40 to 50 were present, and a good time was enjoyed by all, in spite of the dull weather.

Mrs. Hiram Jackson and friends, took a picnic supper in the Grove, Saturday.

South Paris Grange is to have a picnic in Hammond's grove, Saturday, Aug. 22. All are invited.

Robert S. Benson entertained the neighborhood, by a display of fireworks, last Friday evening.

EAST BETHEL.

C. C. Kimball and G. R. Hastings are visiting the White Mountains, going with their own team.

J. D. Hastings recently visited relatives at Fryeburg.

Z. W. Bartlett and Bertie Bartlett, visited relatives at Berlin Mills, N. H., last week.

John L. Holt has a house full of summer company.

Died in East Bethel, Aug. 9th Asa F. Bartlett. Funeral services were held at the church, Aug. 11th, Rev. S. T. Records officiating.

HEBRON.

Thursday night, Lorenzo S. Bumpus died, aged 81 years. The funeral was Sunday. Rev. Dr. Crane came home from Squirrel Island, to preach the funeral sermon, and returned to the island on Monday.

Dana B. Harlow, a former graduate of the Academy, is canvassing the town for the Maine Bible Society. It is the purpose of this society to see that a bible is placed in every family in the State.

Maine Chautauquans.

Thursday, the Grand Army was the leading feature of the Chautauqua, and the soldier, musket and sword, old flag and war memories made us all patriots. Rev. R. D. Grant's lecture in the morning was upon "Silent Forces," and it held the wrapt attention of his hearers. Maj. H. S. Melcher held the close attention of his audience as he delineated the closing scenes of the great rebellion at Five Forks and Appomattox. An enjoyable concert of patriotic songs and choruses was given in the evening with the assistance of Shaw's Quartette of Portland.

Friday was temperance day. The normal lecture at 11 a.m., was by Prof. Ropes, whose theme was Bible study. The subject of the afternoon lecture, by Rev. R. D. Grant, was "Guiteau or the Assassin—Which?" Rev. Mr. Grant also lectured in the evening on "Silent Forces."

Saturday was young people's day, the program including three lectures, as follows: "Life in Ancient Greece," Prof. Ropes; "Life as an Art," Rev. R. D. Grant, and "Books and Reading," Rev. W. N. Brodbeck, D. D.

Sunday's sermon was by Rev. Dr. Brodbeck.

Monday was Missionary day with the usual morning services. At 11 o'clock, Prof. Ropes gave a lecture on "Life in Ancient Greece." The missionary address in the afternoon, was on "A Day in the Valley of Hinnom," by Rev. L. C. Barnes, of Newton Center. The evening address was by Rev. Dr. Brodbeck, on "The Christian and Non-Christian View of Missionary Labor."

Tuesday was Recognition day. Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer gave a recognition address. Diplomas were conferred on a class of forty. An alumni dinner, with addresses and class meetings followed. "Poetry of George Herbert" was the subject of a lecture, by Prof. Palmer, of Harvard University, after which the annual camp-fire occurred. The attendance was very large.

Wednesday was College day. The Round Table address, on "The Preparation of Boys and Girls for College," was by Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer. The afternoon lecture, by Professor Palmer, was on "The Advantages of Going to College," followed by a Round Table address by the same speaker—"An Exercise on the Odyssey." The lecture for Wednesday evening, was "The Aims of the Education of Girls and the Life of the Educated Woman," by Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer.

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Bargain No. 2.

We shall close the remainder of our 12½c. Pongees for 9c. These goods were jobbed the first part of the season at 15c.

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We have a large lot of Colored Silk Gloves, we have sold for 35c., 50c. and 75c. We shall close them at the extremely low price, 25c.

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